Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2018 with funding from
University of Western Ontario - University of Toronto Libraries

https://archive.org/details/deserterpasticci00phil

The Songs in the

DESERTER

A Musical Drama,

as Perform'd with universal applause, at the

THEATRE ROYAL in DRURY LANE

Compoſed by Meſſrs.

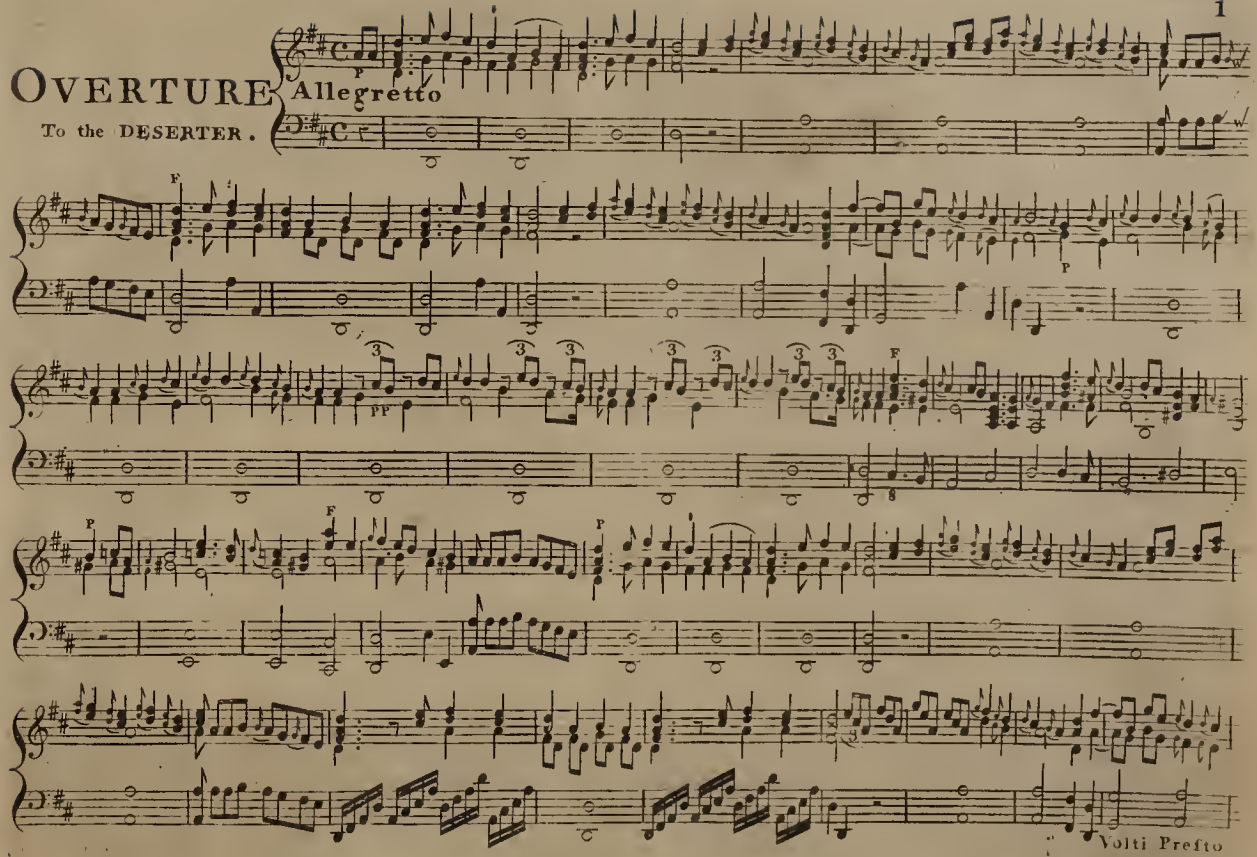
Monsigny, Philidor, & Dibdin

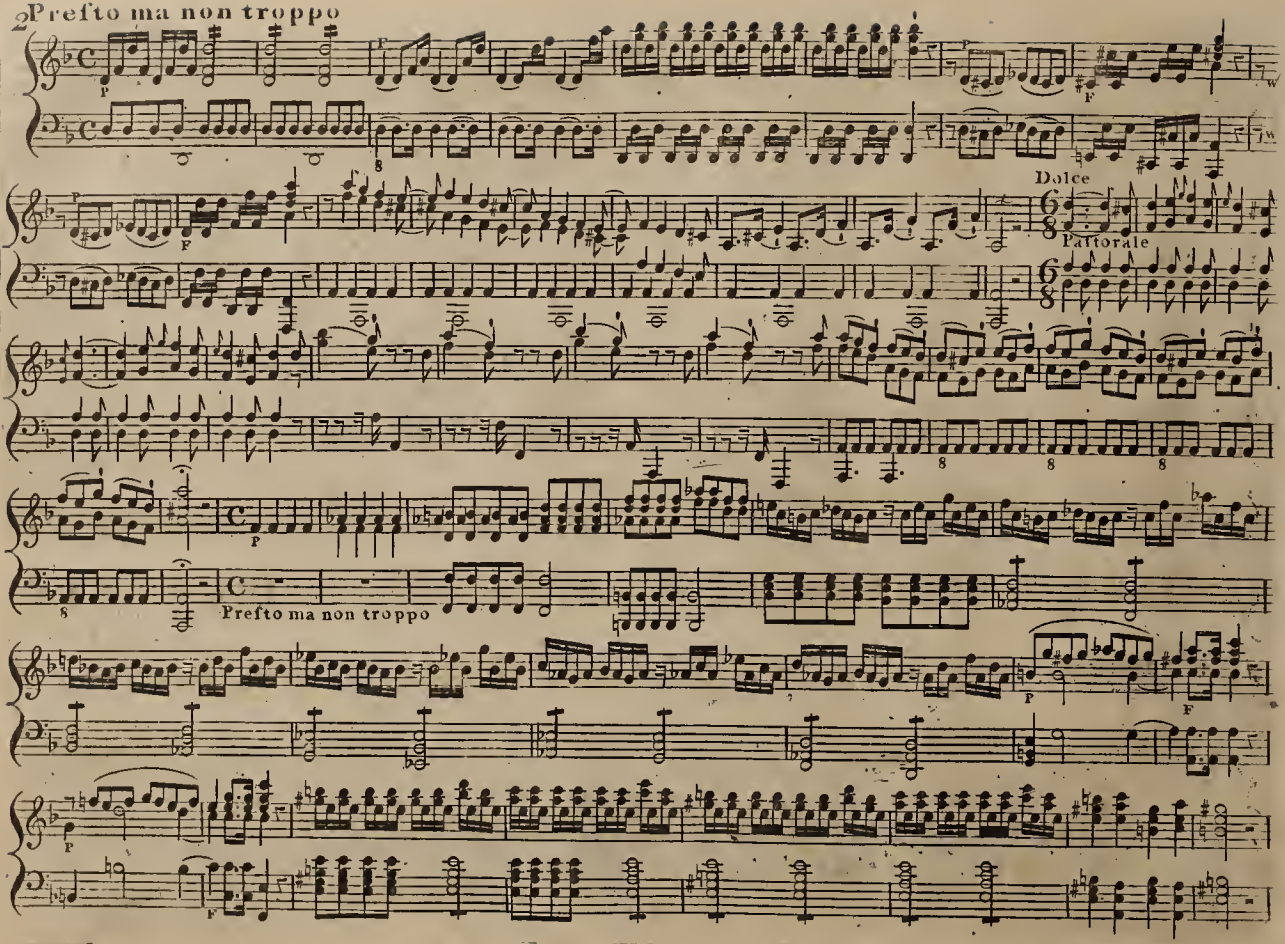
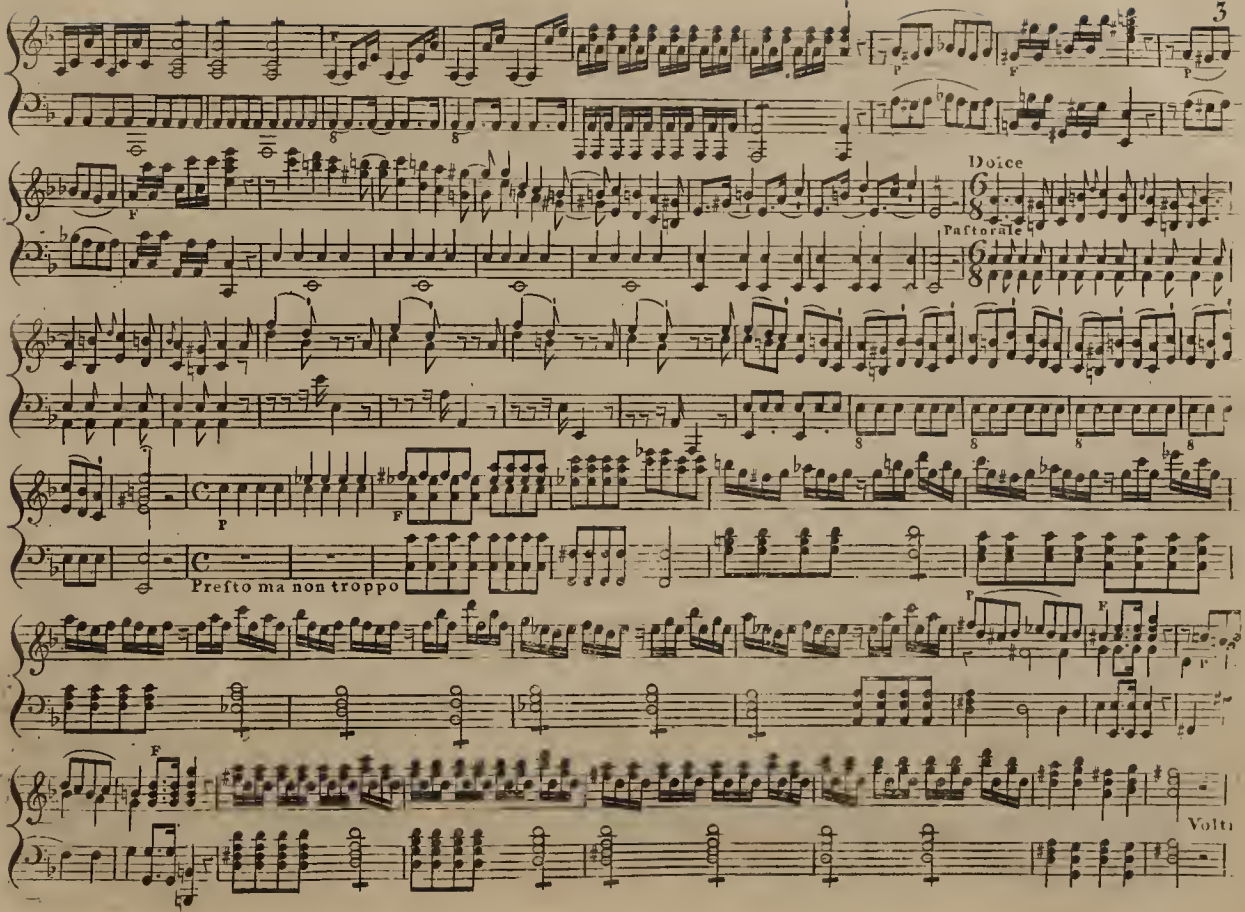
Pr. 6S

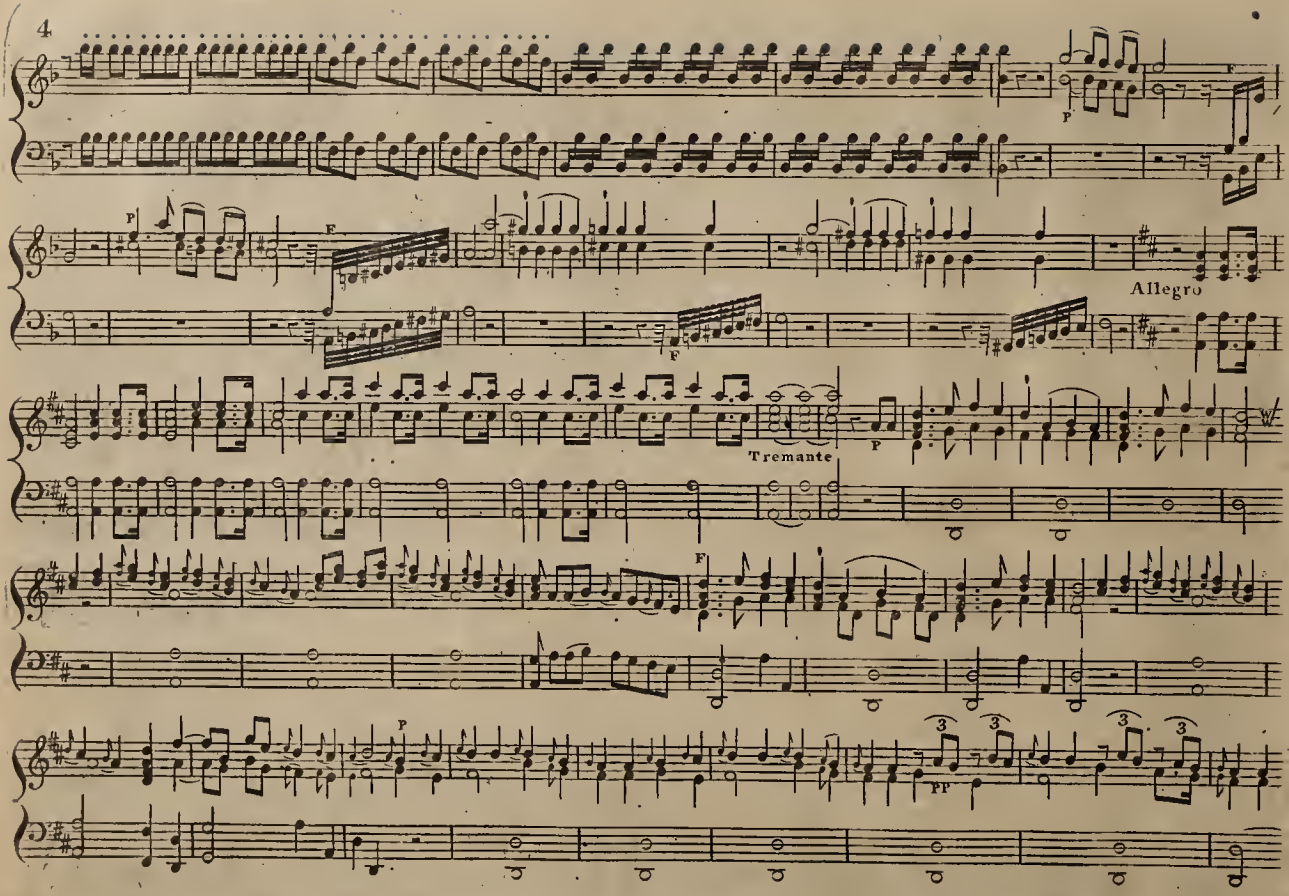
LONDON Printed for John Johnſton, near Exeter Change STRAND; & Longman, Lukey, & Co. No. 26 CHEAPSIDE.

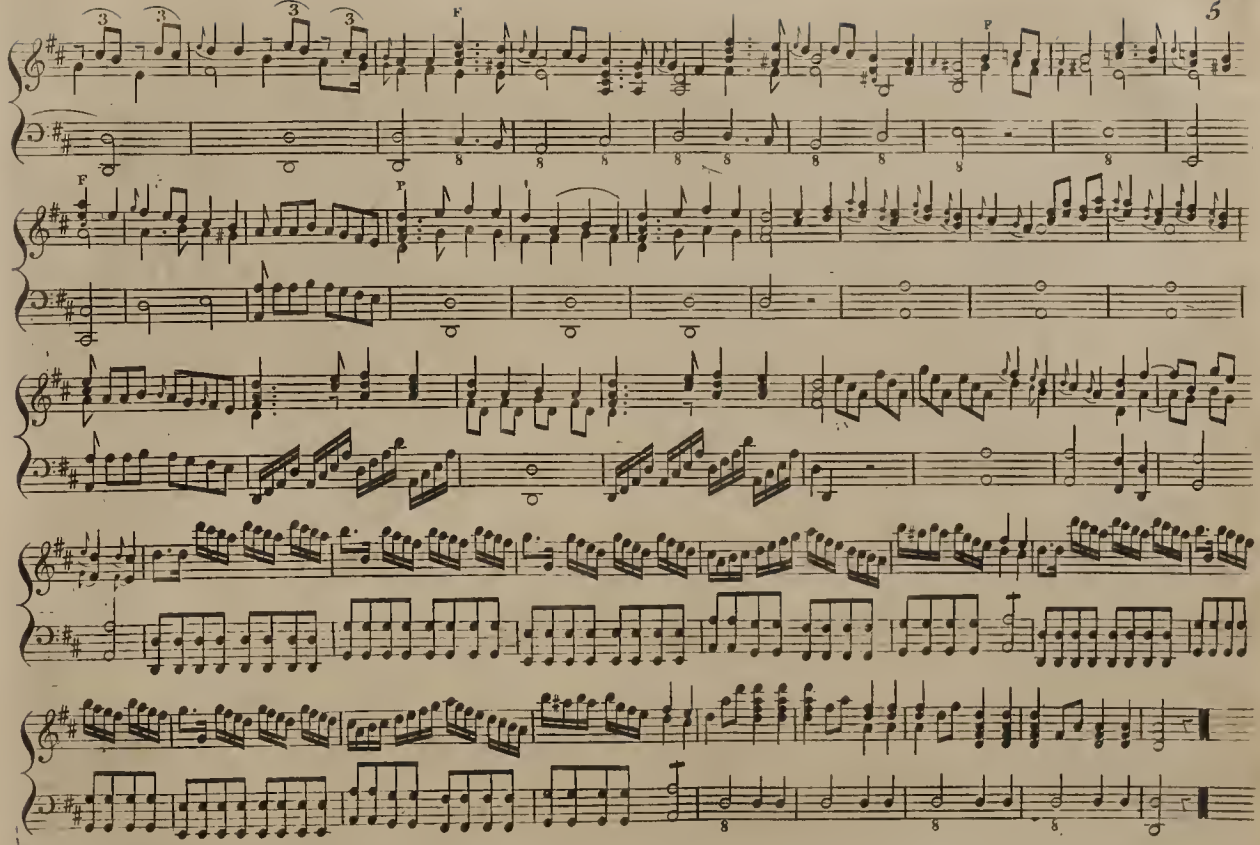
OVERTURE

To the DESERTER.

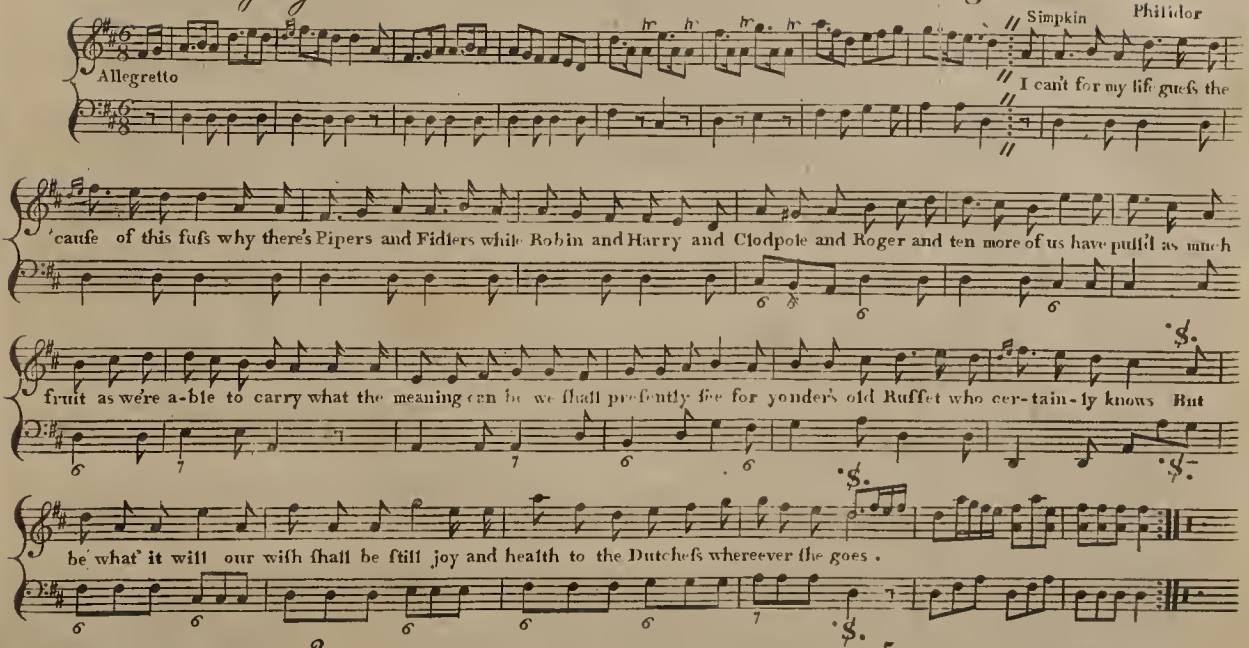



2
Prefto ma non troppo
Dolce
Pattorale
Prefto ma non troppo

Dolce
Paftorale
Presto ma non troppo
Volti


P
F
P
F
F
Allegro
Tremante
P
F
P
PP


3
3
3
3
F
P
F
P
8
8
8
8
8
8
8
8
8
8
8
8
8
8
8

Sung by Mr. Dibdin. Mrs. Love &. Mrs. Wrighten.


Simpkin
Philidor
Allegretto
I can't for my life gueſs the
'cauſe of this fuſs why there's Pipers and Fidlers while Robin and Harry and Clodpole and Roger and ten more of us have pull'd as much
fruit as we're a-ble to carry what the meaning can be we ſhall preſently ſee for yonder's old Ruffet who cer-tain-ly knows But
be what it will our wiſh ſhall be ſtill joy and health to the Dutcheſs whereever ſhe goes .

Margaret

2

Why Numſculls that's nothing, her Ladyſhip's Wine
All over the Village runs juſt like a Fountain;
And I heard the Folks ſay ev'ry diſh when they dine
Will be ſwimming in Claret, Madera and Mountain.
What the meaning can be, &c .

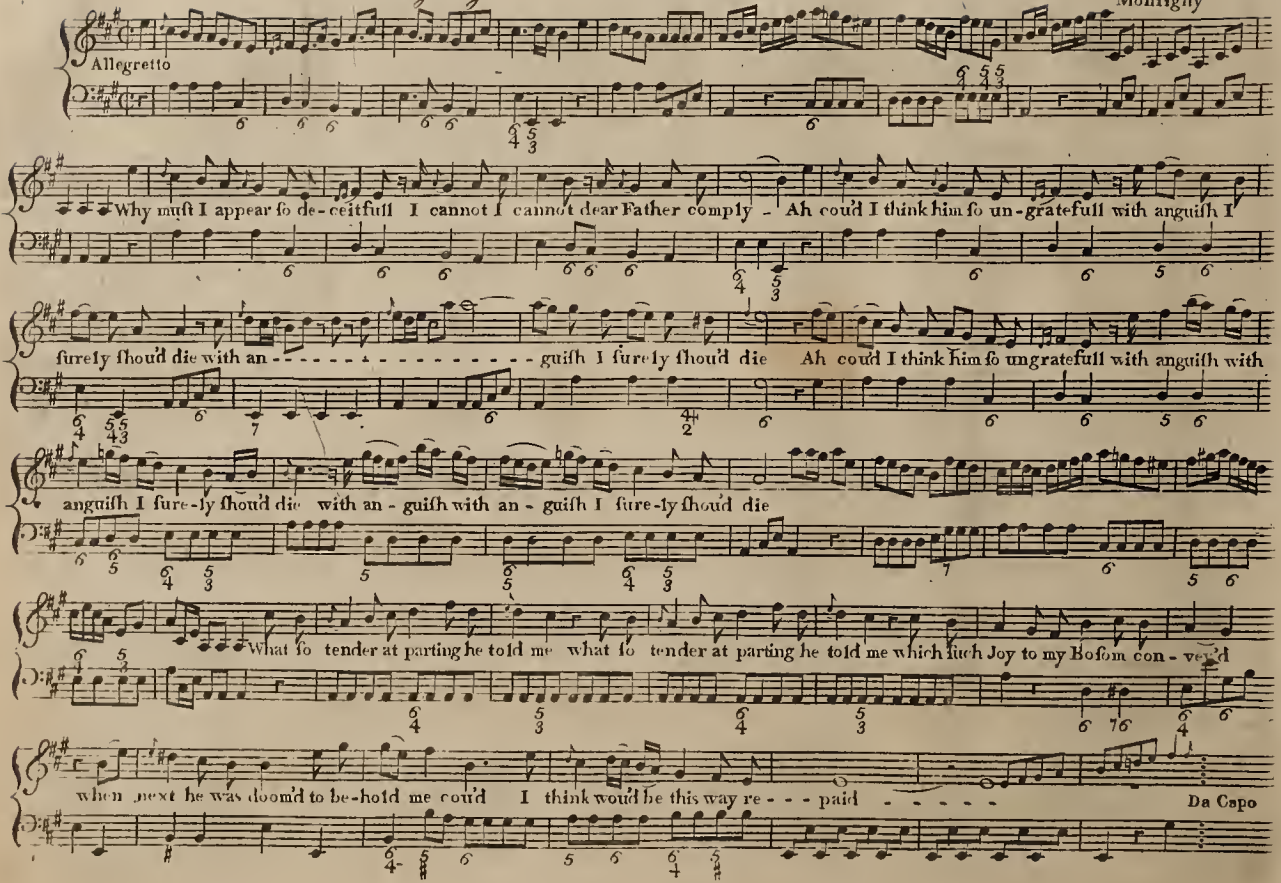
Jenny

3

Then for Poultry and ſuch like good lord what a ſtore,
I ſaw goodman Gander twelve Baſkets full cramming;
Then for Comforts and Jellies, why one ſuch feaſt more
Will certainly breed in the Village a Famine.
What the meaning can be, &c .

Sung by Mrs Smith.

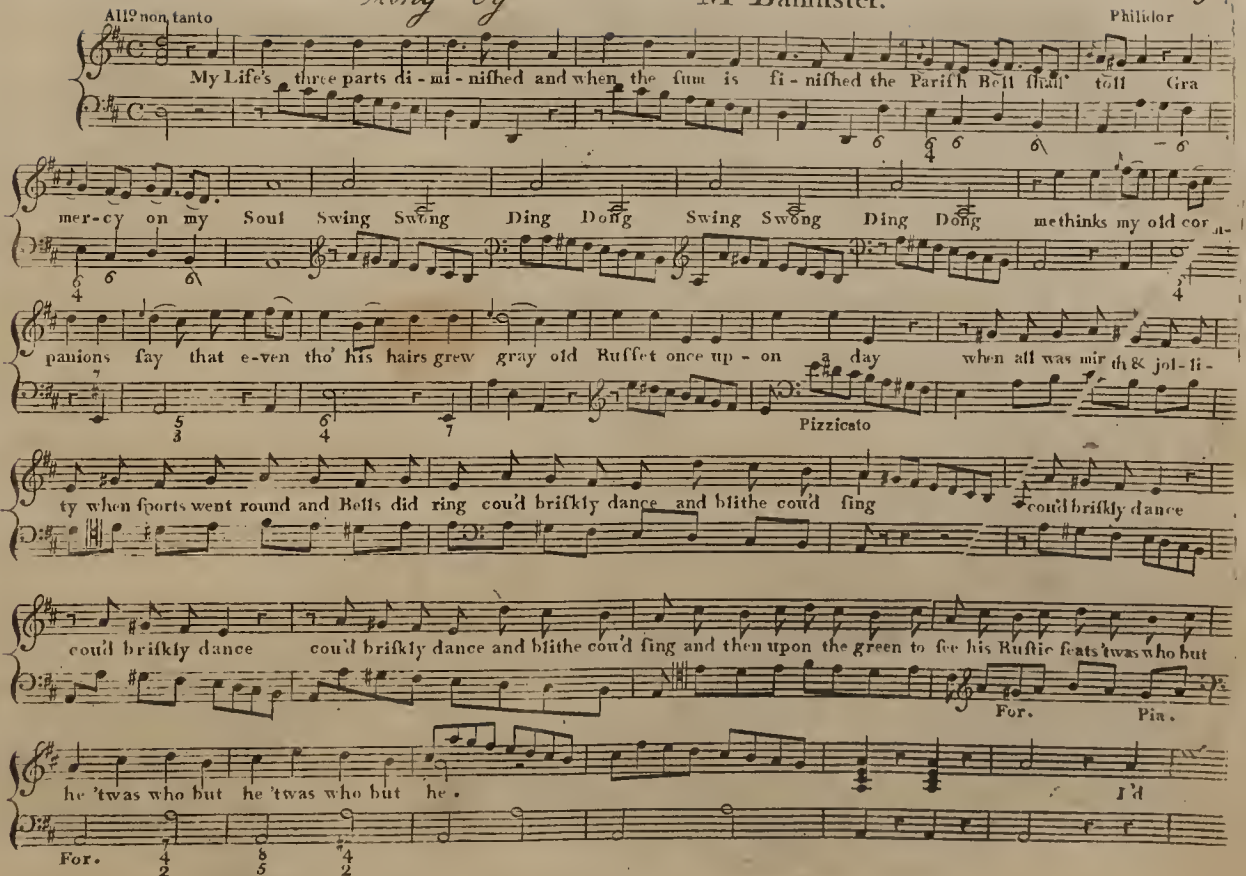
Monsigny

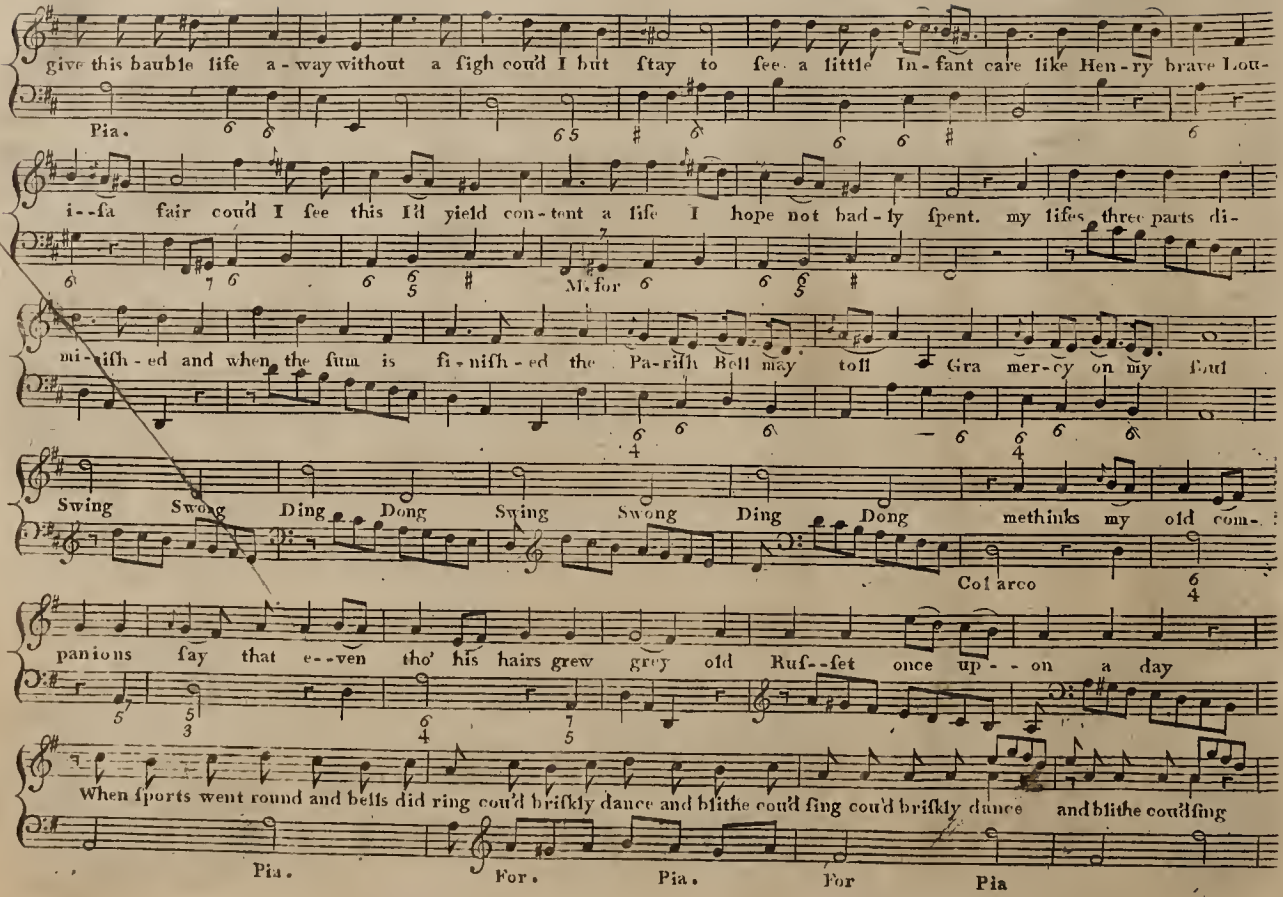

Allegretto
Why must I appear so de-ceitfull I cannot I cannot dear Father comply - Ah could I think him so un-gratefull with anguish I
surely shoud die with an - - - - - - - - - - - - - - guish I surely shoud die Ah could I think him so ungratefull with anguish with
anguish I sure-ly shoud die with an - guish with an - guish I sure-ly shoud die
What so tender at parting he told me what so tender at parting he told me which such Joy to my Bosom con - veyd
when next he was doom'd to be-hold me could I think would be this way re - - - paid - - - - -
Da Capo

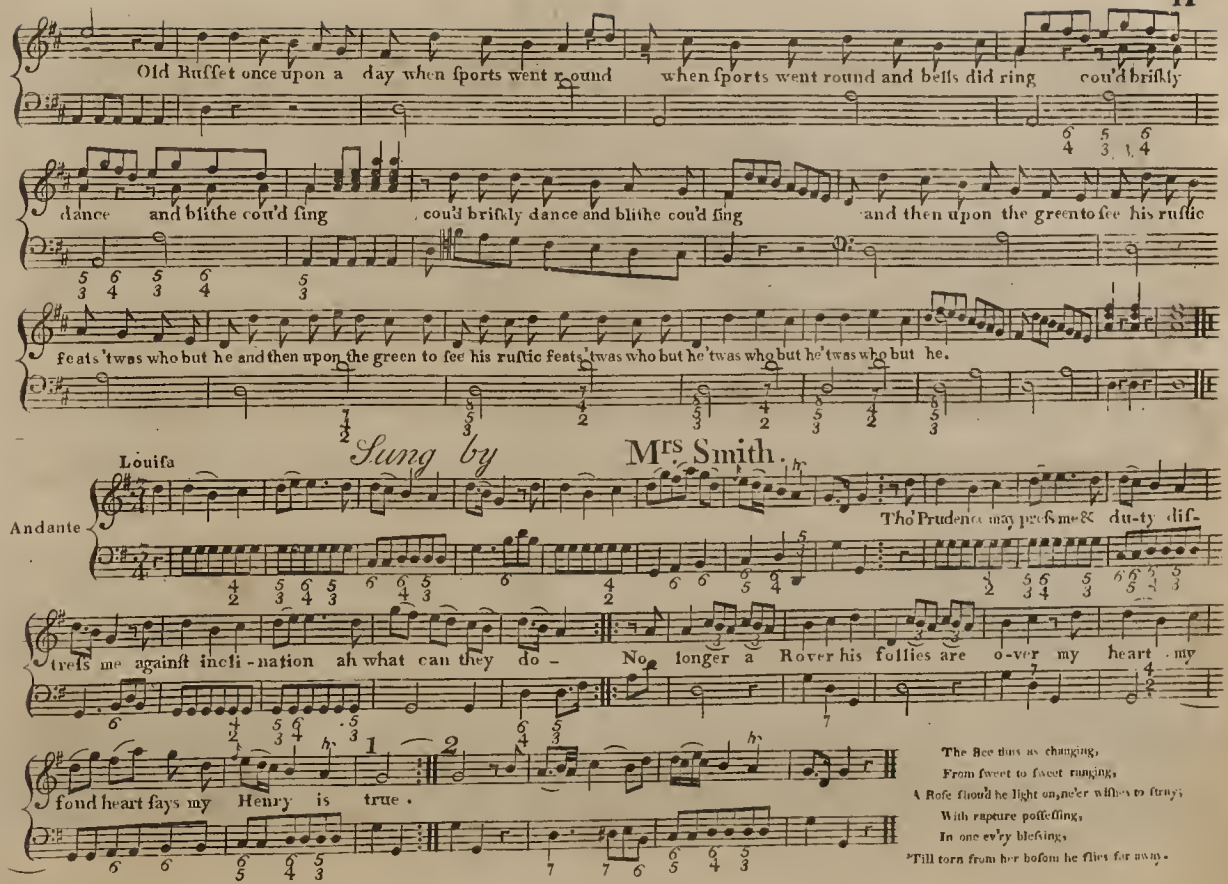
Sung by Mr Bannister.

All? non tanto

Philidor

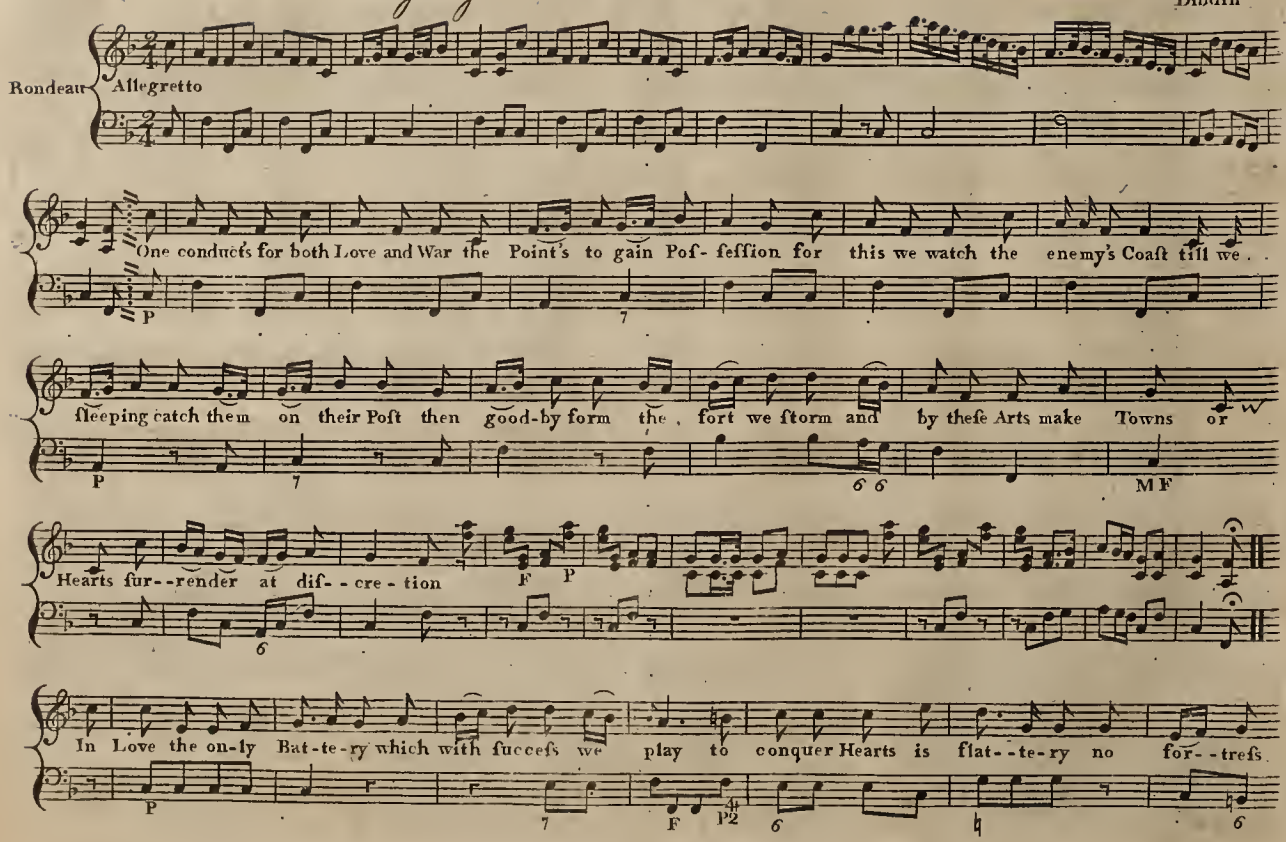

My Life's three parts di - mi - nifhed and when the fum is fi - nifhed the Pariſh Bell fhall toll Gra
mer-cy on my Soul Swing Swong Ding Dong Swing Swong Ding Dong methinks my old cor
panions ſay that e-ven tho' his hairs grew gray old Ruffet once up - on a day when all was mir th & jol-li-
Pizzicato
ty when ſports went round and Bells did ring cou'd briſkly dance and blithe cou'd ſing
cou'd briſkly dance
cou'd briſkly dance cou'd briſkly dance and blithe cou'd ſing and then upon the green to ſee his Ruſtic feats 'twas who but
For.
Pia.
he 'twas who but he 'twas who but he.
I'd
For.

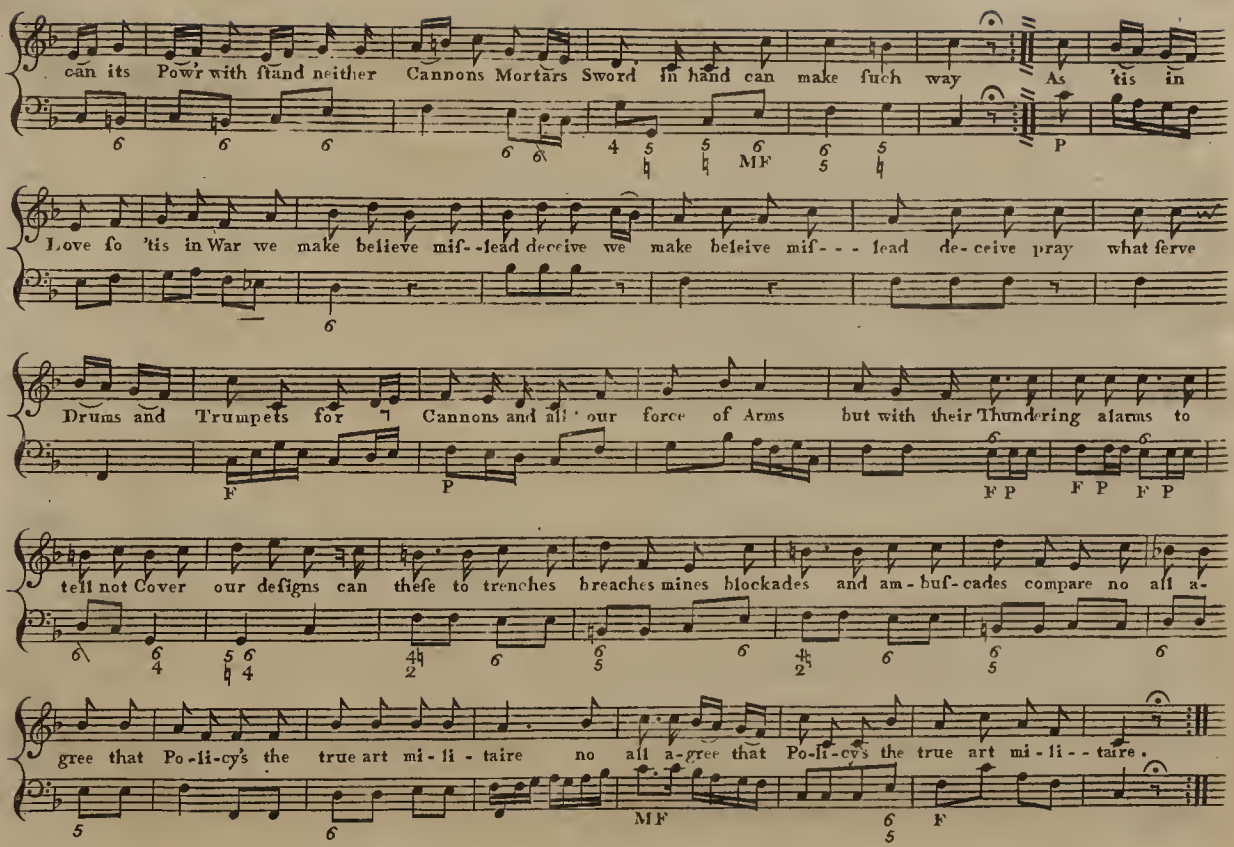

give this bauble life a-way without a ſigh could I but ſtay to ſee a little In-fant care like Hen-ry brave Lou-
Pia.
i--ſa fair could I ſee this I'd yield con-tent a life I hope not bad-ly ſpent. my lifes three parts di-
M. for
mi-niſh-ed and when the ſum is fi-niſh-ed the Pa-riſh Bell may toll Gra mer-cy on my Soul
Swing Swong Ding Dong Swing Swong Ding Dong methinks my old com-
Col arco
panions ſay that e--ven tho' his hairs grew grey old Ruf--fet once up--on a day
When ſports went round and bells did ring could briſkly dance and blithe could ſing could briſkly dance and blithe could ſing
Pia. For. Pia. For Pia


Old Ruffet once upon a day when ſports went round when ſports went round and bells did ring cou'd briſkly
dance and blithe cou'd ſing cou'd briſkly dance and blithe cou'd ſing and then upon the green to ſee his ruſtic
feats 'twas who but he and then upon the green to ſee his ruſtic feats 'twas who but he 'twas who but he 'twas who but he.
Sung by Mrs Smith.
Louiſa
Andante
Tho' Prudence may preſs me & du-ty diſ-
treſs me againſt incli-nation ah what can they do - No longer a Rover his follies are o-ver my heart my
fond heart ſays my Henry is true.
The Bee thus as changing,
From ſweet to ſweet ranging,
A Roſe ſhou'd he light on, ne'er wiſhes to ſtray;
With rapture poſſeſſing,
In one ev'ry bleſſing,
'Till torn from her boſom he flies far away.

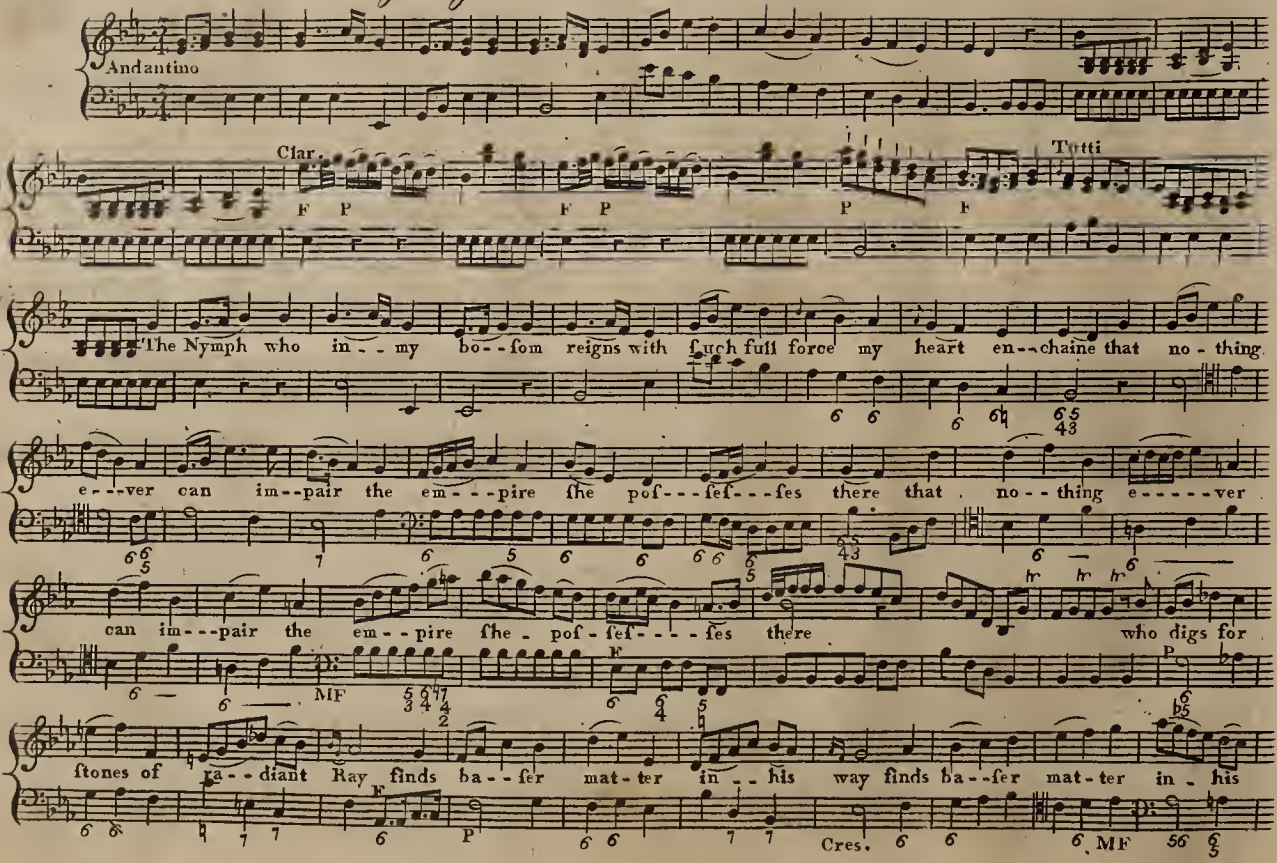
Sung by Mr. Bannister.

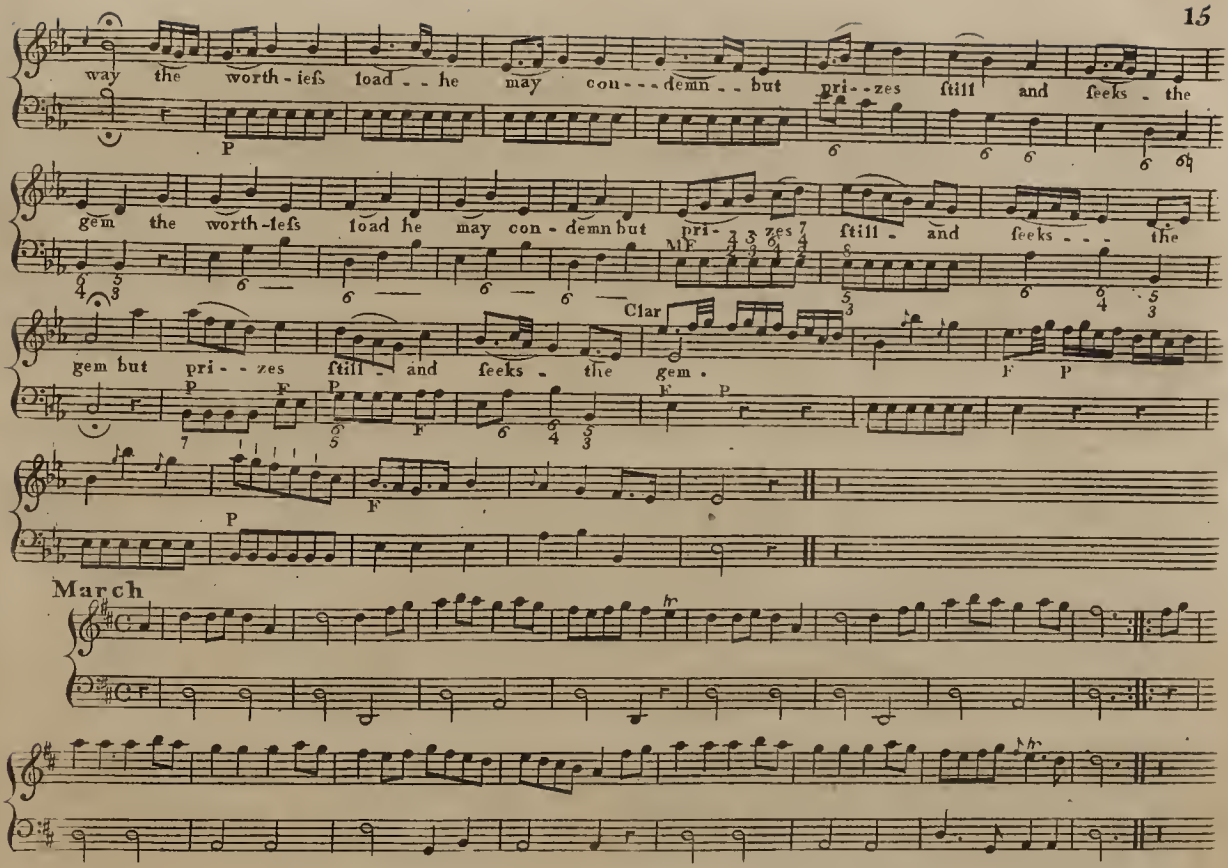
Dibdin


Rondeau
Allegretto
One conducts for both Love and War the Point's to gain Poſ- ſeſſion for this we watch the enemy's Coaſt till we
P
7
ſleeping catch them on their Poſt then good-by form the fort we ſtorm and by theſe Arts make Towns or
P
7
6 6
MF
Hearts fur--render at diſ- - cre - tion
F P
6
In Love the on-ly Bat-te-ry which with ſucceſs we play to conquer Hearts is flat--te-ry no for--treſs
P
7
F
P2
6
6


can its Powr with ſtand neither Cannons Mortars Sword in hand can make ſuch way As 'tis in
MF
P
Love ſo 'tis in War we make believe miſ--lead deceive we make beleive miſ---lead de-ceive pray what ſerve
Drums and Trumpets for Cannons and all our force of Arms but with their Thundering alarms to
F
P
FP FP FP
tell not Cover our deſigns can theſe to trenches breaches mines blockades and am-buſ-cades compare no all a-
gree that Po-li-cy's the true art mi-li-taire no all a-gree that Po-li-cy's the true art mi-li---taire.
MF
F

Sung by Mr. Vernon.


Andantino
Clar.
F P
F P
P
F
Tutti
The Nymph who in - - my bo - - ſom reigns with ſuch full force my heart en - - chaine that no - thing
e - - - ver can im - - pair the em - - - pire ſhe poſ - - - ſeſ - - - ſes there that no - - thing e - - - - - ver
can im - - - pair the em - - - pire ſhe - poſ - ſeſ - - - - ſes there who digs for
MF
F
P
ſtones of ra - - diant Ray finds ba - - ſer mat - ter in - - his way finds ba - - ſer mat - ter in - his
F
P
Cres.
MF


way the worth-leſs toad - - he may cou - - - demn - - but pri - - zes ſtill and ſeeks - the
gem the worth-leſs toad he may con - demn but pri - zes ſtill - and ſeeks - - - the
gem but pri - - zes ſtill - and ſeeks - the gem .
Clar
March

Sung by Mrs Wrighten.

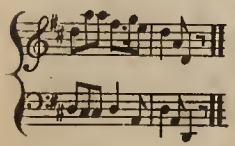
Monsigny

Allegretto

Some how my spin-dle I mis-laid and lost it un-derneath the Grass Da-mon advan-cing bowd his head and said what seek you pretty Lass

Da-mon advancing bowd his head and said what seek you pretty Lass a little Love but urg'd with care a little Love but urg'd with

care oft leads a heart and leads it far oft leads a heart & leads it far a lit-tle love but urg'd with care oft leads a heart & leads it far.



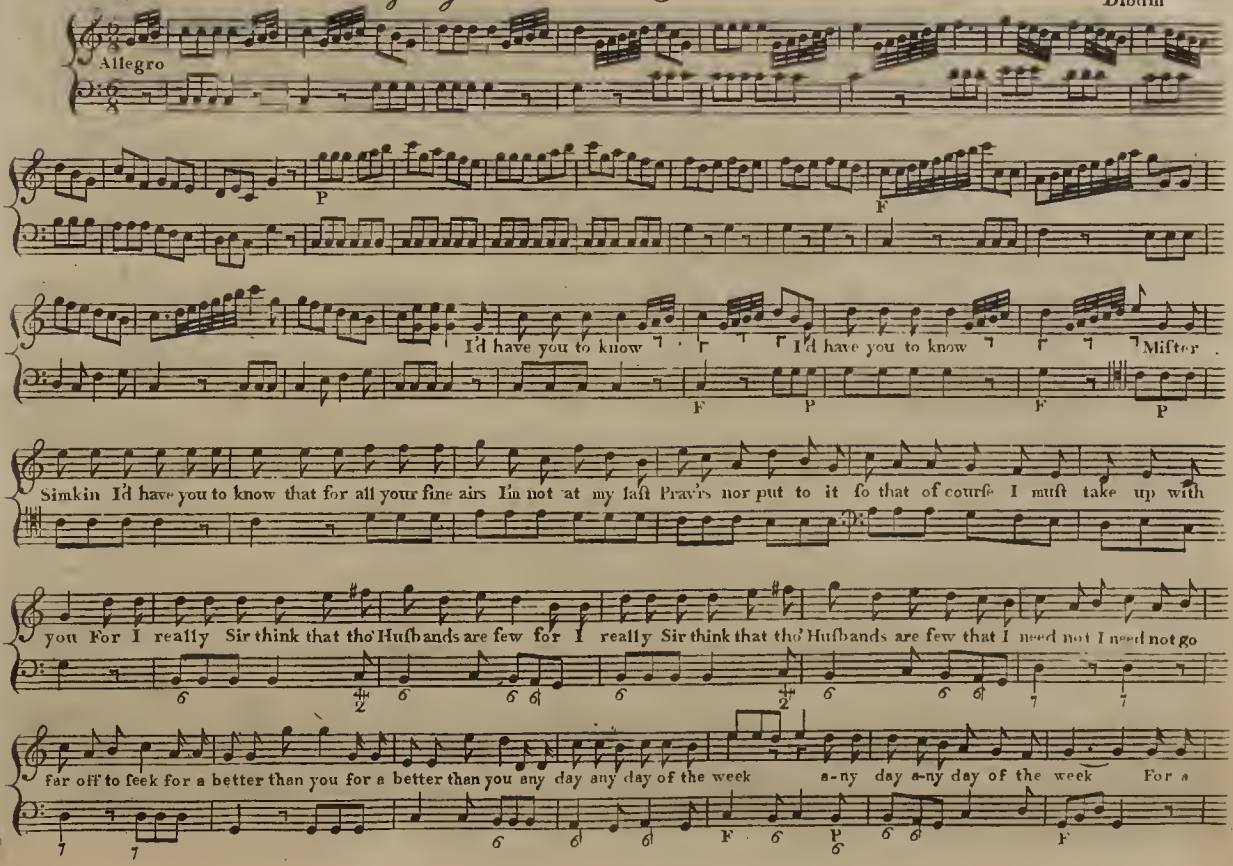
2

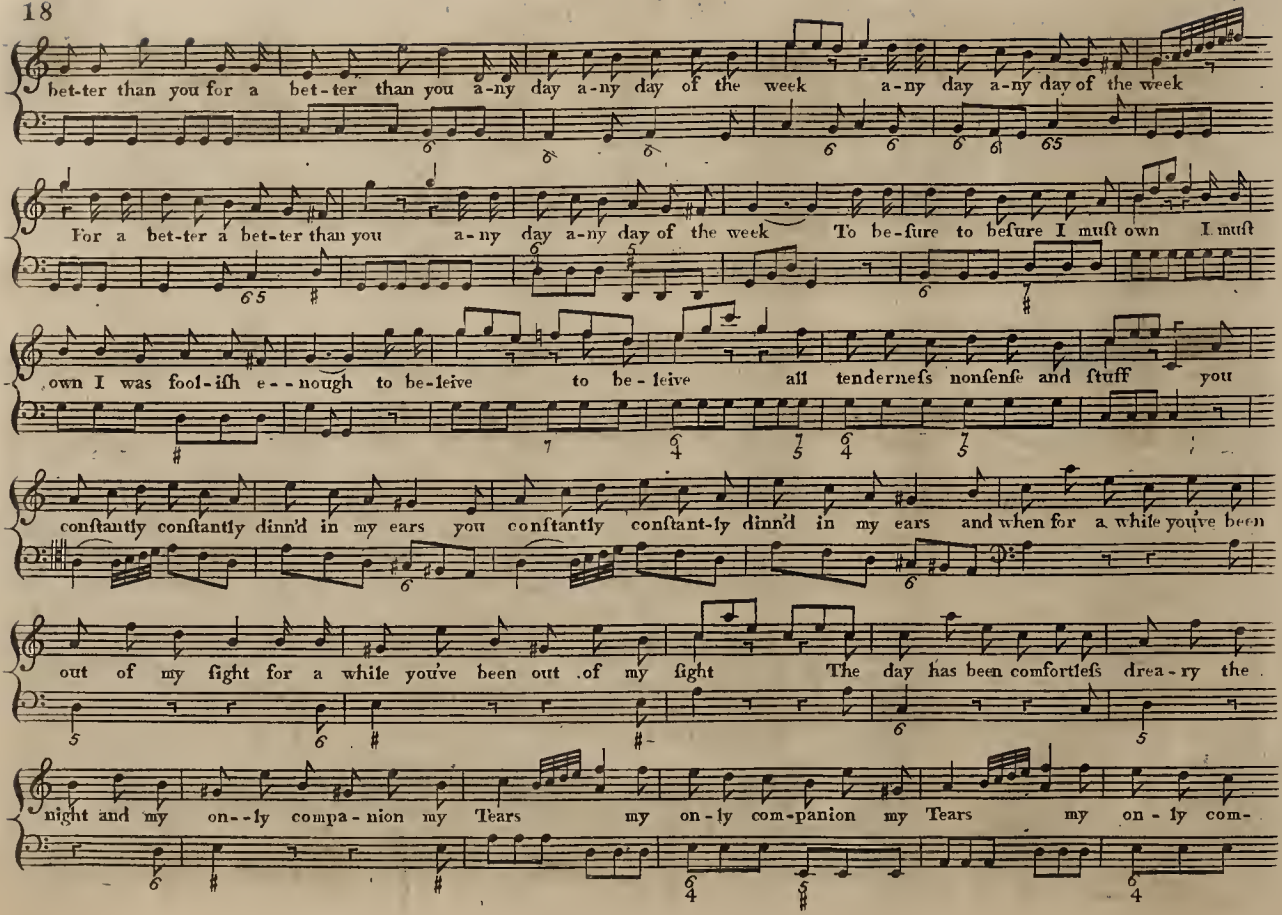
'Twas passing by yon spreading Oak
That I my spindle lost just now;
His knife then kindly Damon took,
And from the Tree he cut a bough:
A little Love, when urg'd with care,
Will lead a heart, and lead it far.

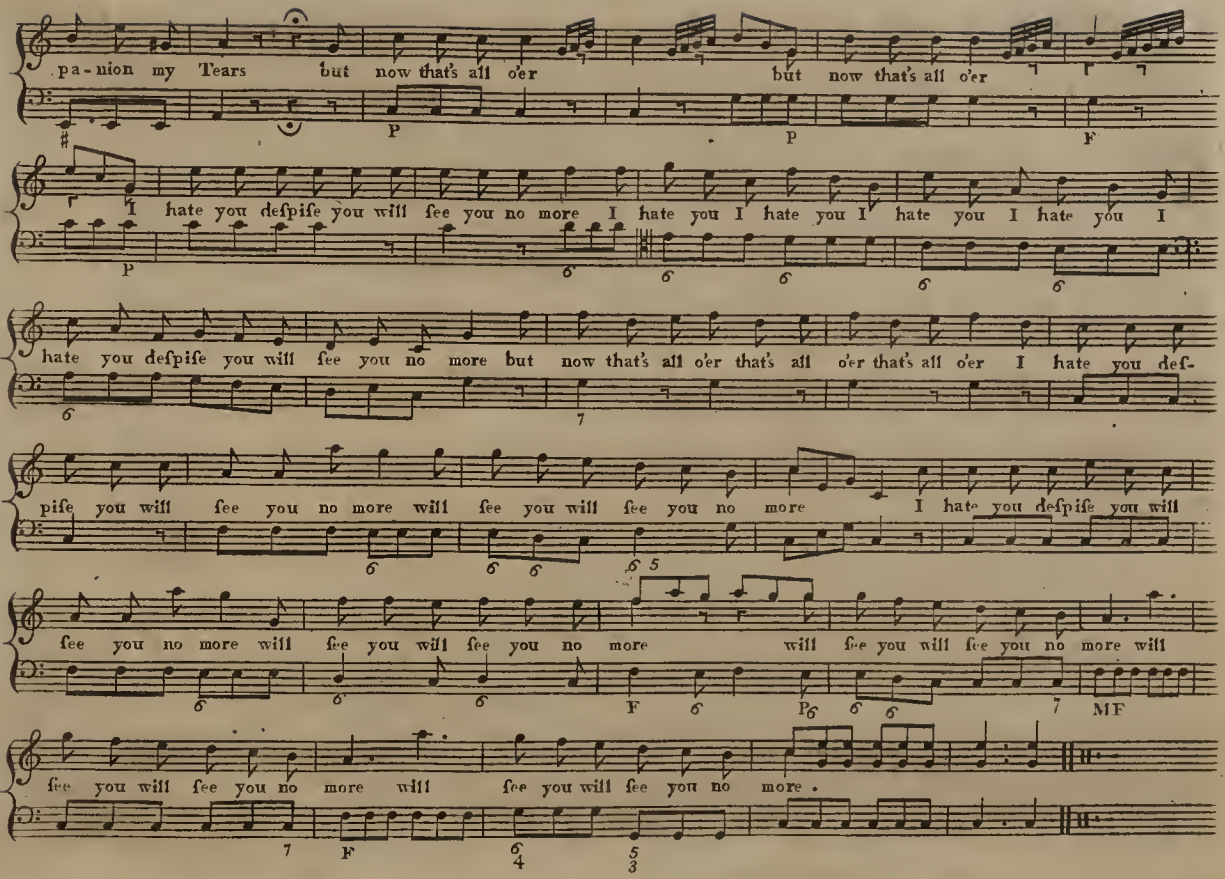
3

Thus did the Youth his time employ,
While me he tenderly beheld;
He talk'd of Love, I leap'd for joy,
For ah! my heart did fondly yield:
A little Love, when urg'd with care,
Will lead a heart, and lead it far.

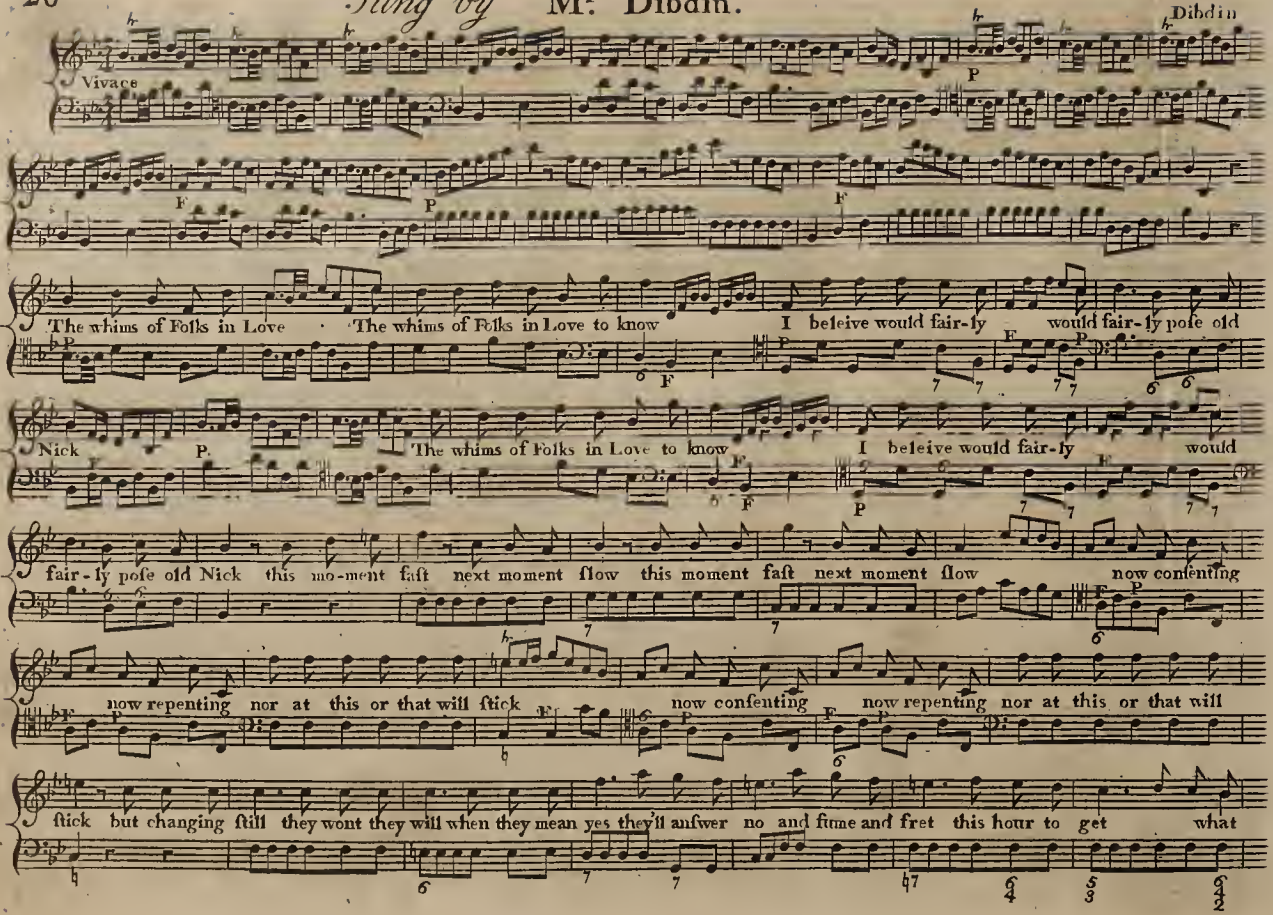
Dibdin

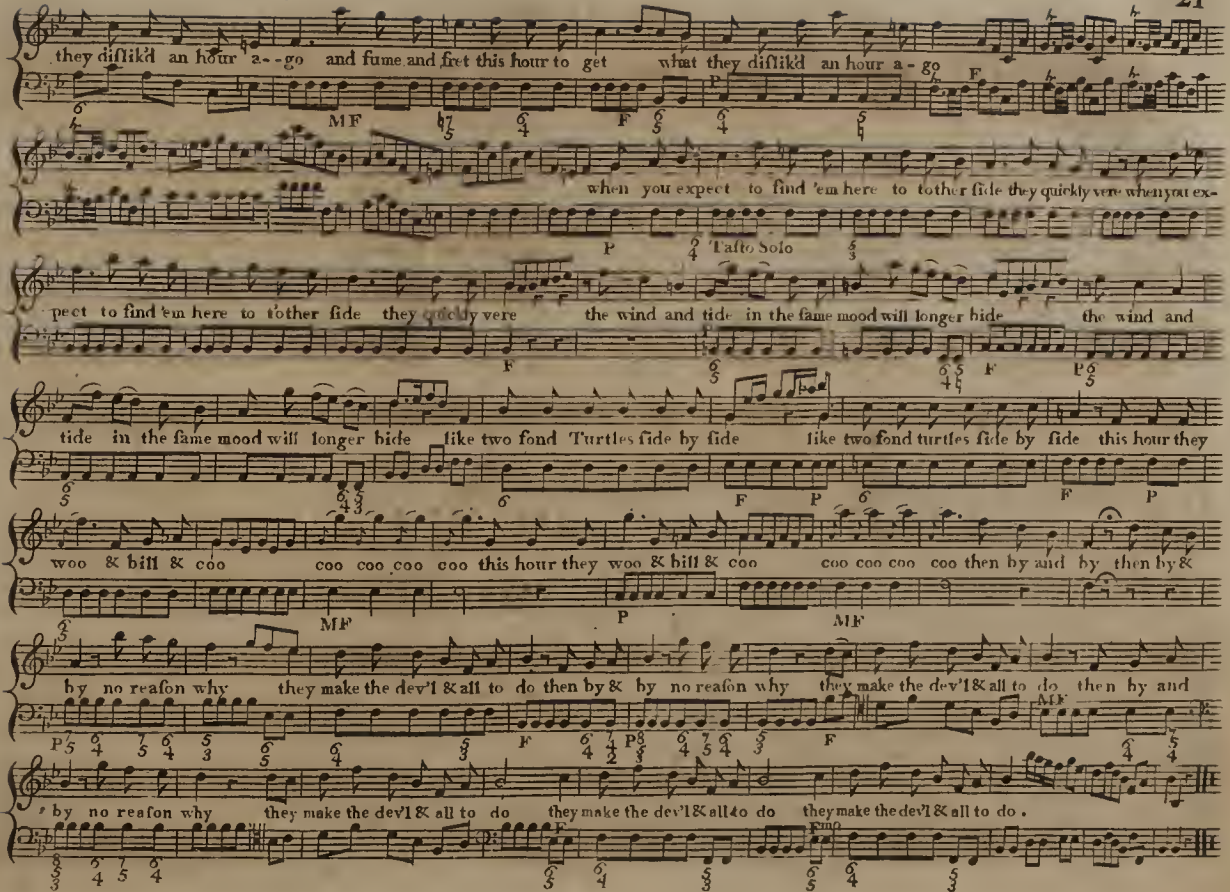

Allegro
I'd have you to know
I'd have you to know
Mister
Simkin I'd have you to know that for all your fine airs I'm not at my laſt Pray'rs nor put to it ſo that of courſe I muſt take up with
you For I really Sir think that tho' Huſbands are few for I really Sir think that tho' Huſbands are few that I need not I need not go
far off to ſeek for a better than you for a better than you any day any day of the week a-ny day a-ny day of the week For a


bet-ter than you for a bet-ter than you a-ny day a-ny day of the week a-ny day a-ny day of the week
For a bet-ter a bet-ter than you a-ny day a-ny day of the week To be-ſure to beſure I muſt own I muſt
own I was fool-iſh e--nough to be-leive to be-leive all tenderneſs nonſenſe and ſtuff you
conſtantly conſtantly dinn'd in my ears you conſtantly conſtant-ly dinn'd in my ears and when for a while you've been
out of my ſight for a while you've been out of my ſight The day has been comfortleſs drea-ry the
night and my on--ly compa-nion my Tears my on-ly com-panion my Tears my on-ly com-

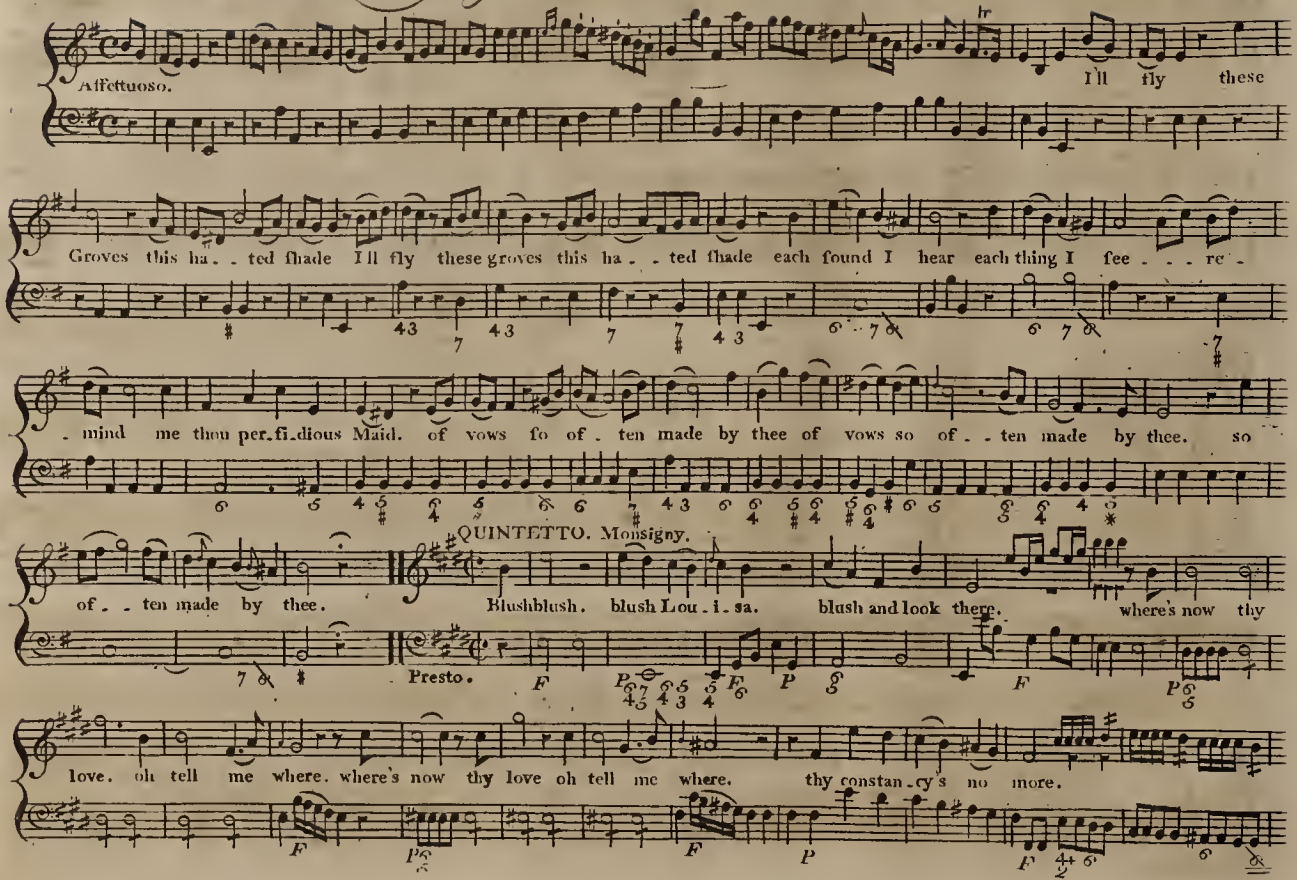

pa-nion my Tears but now that's all o'er but now that's all o'er
I hate you deſpiſe you will ſee you no more I hate you I hate you I hate you I hate you I
hate you deſpiſe you will ſee you no more but now that's all o'er that's all o'er that's all o'er I hate you deſ-
piſe you will ſee you no more will ſee you will ſee you no more I hate you deſpiſe you will
ſee you no more will ſee you will ſee you no more will ſee you will ſee you no more will
ſee you will ſee you no more will ſee you will ſee you no more .

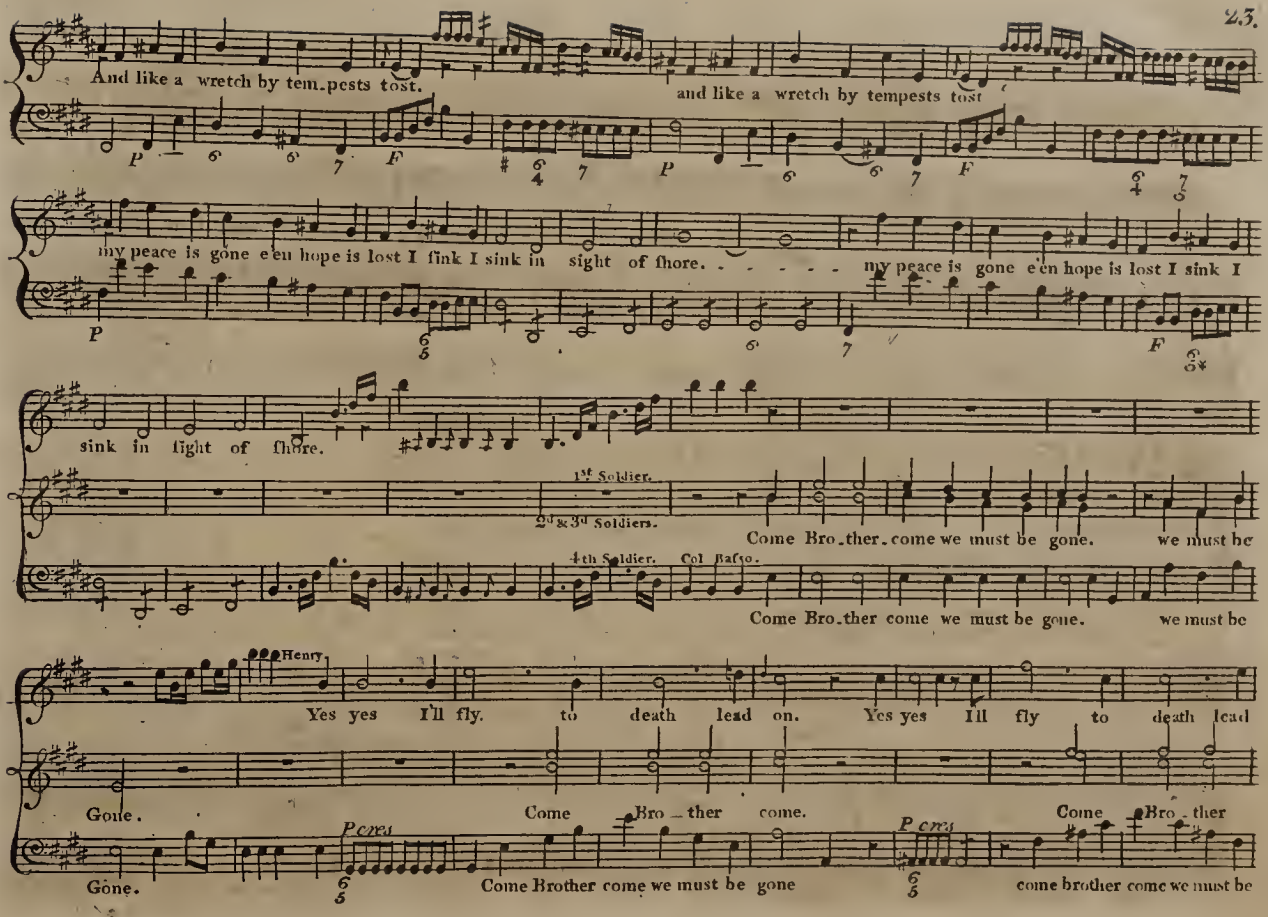
Sung by Mr. Dibdin.

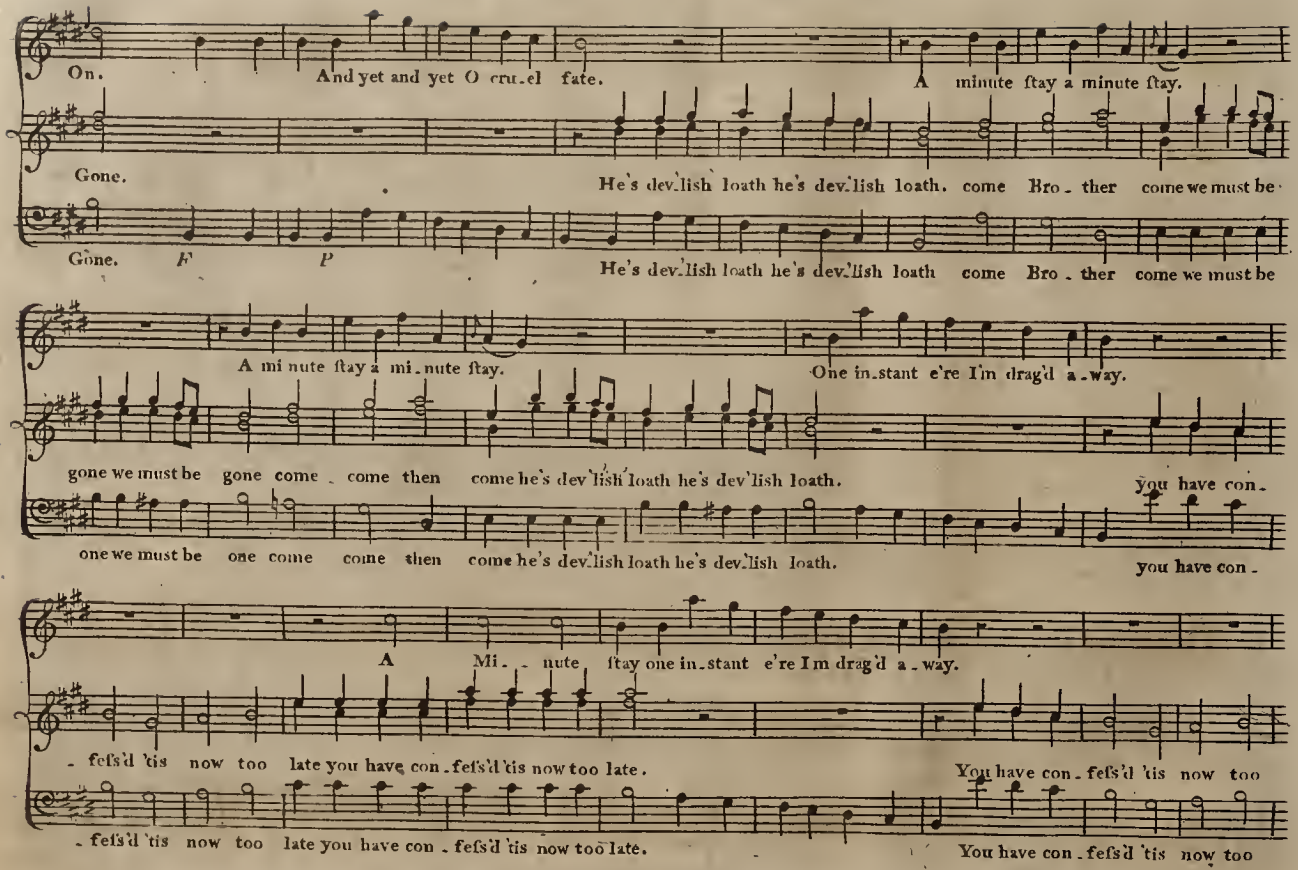

Dibdin
Vivace
The whims of Folks in Love
The whims of Folks in Love to know
I beleive would fair-ly
would fair-ly pose old
Nick
The whims of Folks in Love to know
I beleive would fair-ly
would
fair-ly pose old Nick this mo-ment fast next moment slow this moment fast next moment slow
now consenting
now repenting nor at this or that will stick
now consenting
now repenting nor at this or that will
stick but changing still they wont they will when they mean yes they'll answer no and fume and fret this hour to get
what

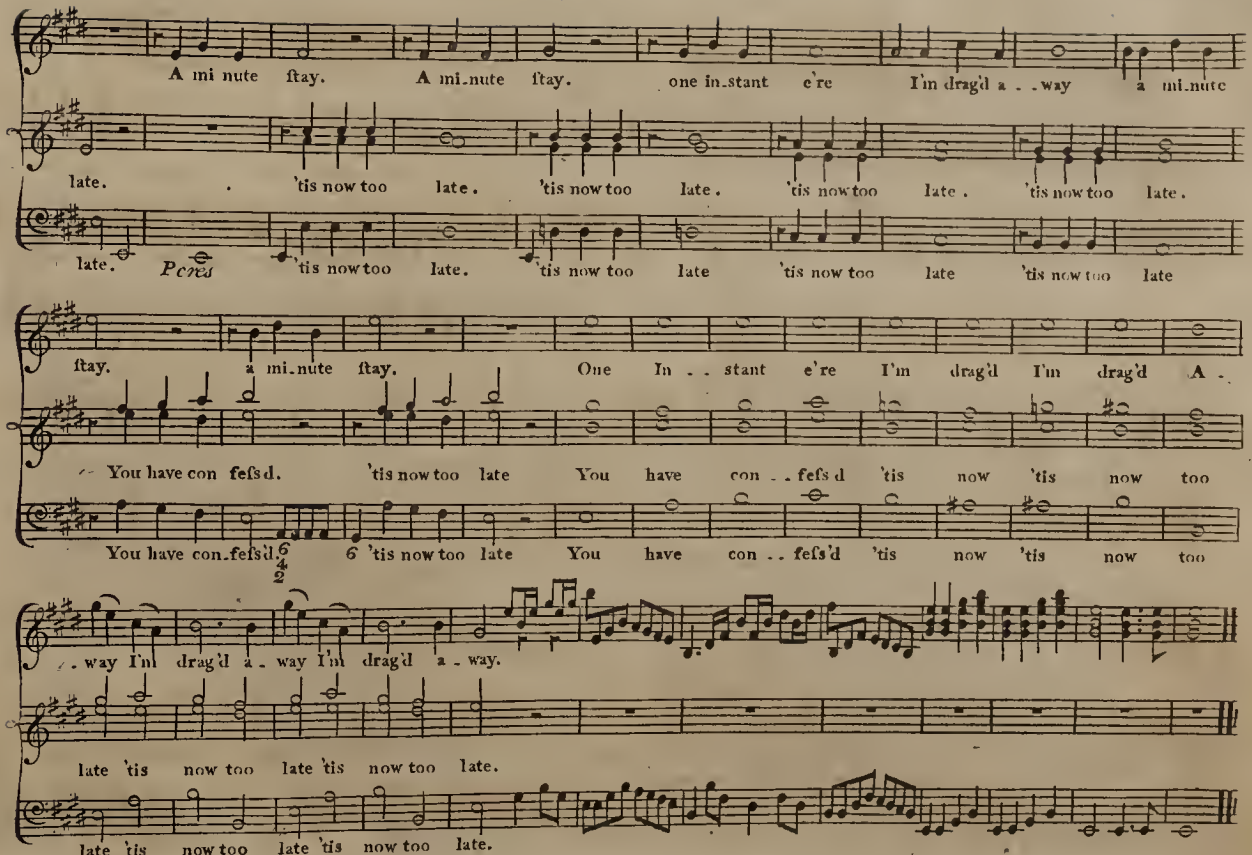

they diſlikd an hour a--go and fume and fret this hour to get what they diſlikd an hour a-go
MF
F
when you expect to find 'em here to tother ſide they quickly vere when you ex-
P
Tafto Solo
pect to find 'em here to tother ſide they quickly vere the wind and tide in the ſame mood will longer bide the wind and
F
F
P
tide in the ſame mood will longer bide like two fond Turtles ſide by ſide like two fond turtles ſide by ſide this hour they
F
P
F
P
woo & bill & coo coo coo coo coo this hour they woo & bill & coo coo coo coo coo then by and by then by &
MF
P
MF
by no reaſon why they make the dev'l & all to do then by & by no reaſon why they make the dev'l & all to do then by and
F
F
MF
by no reaſon why they make the dev'l & all to do they make the dev'l & all to do they make the dev'l & all to do .
F
Emo

Sung by ____ Mr. Vernon.

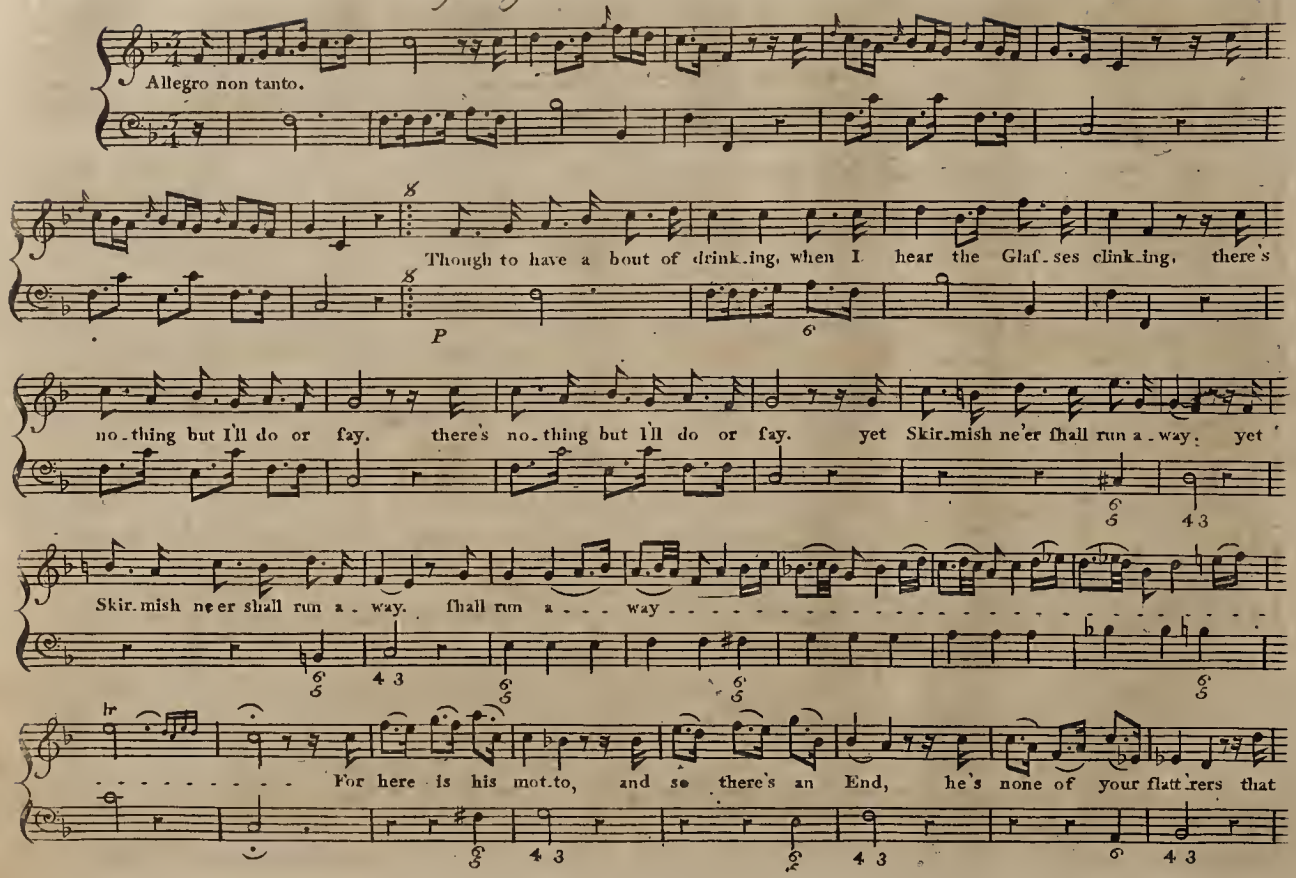

Affettuoso.
I'll fly these
Groves this ha. . ted shade I'll fly these groves this ha. . ted shade each found I hear each thing I fee. . . re.
. mind me thou per. fi. dious Maid. of vows so of. ten made by thee of vows so of. . ten made by thee. so
QUINTETTO. Monsigny.
of. . ten made by thee.
Blushblush. blush Lou. i. sa.
blush and look there.
where's now thy
Presto.
love. oh tell me where. where's now thy love oh tell me where.
thy constan. cy's no more.

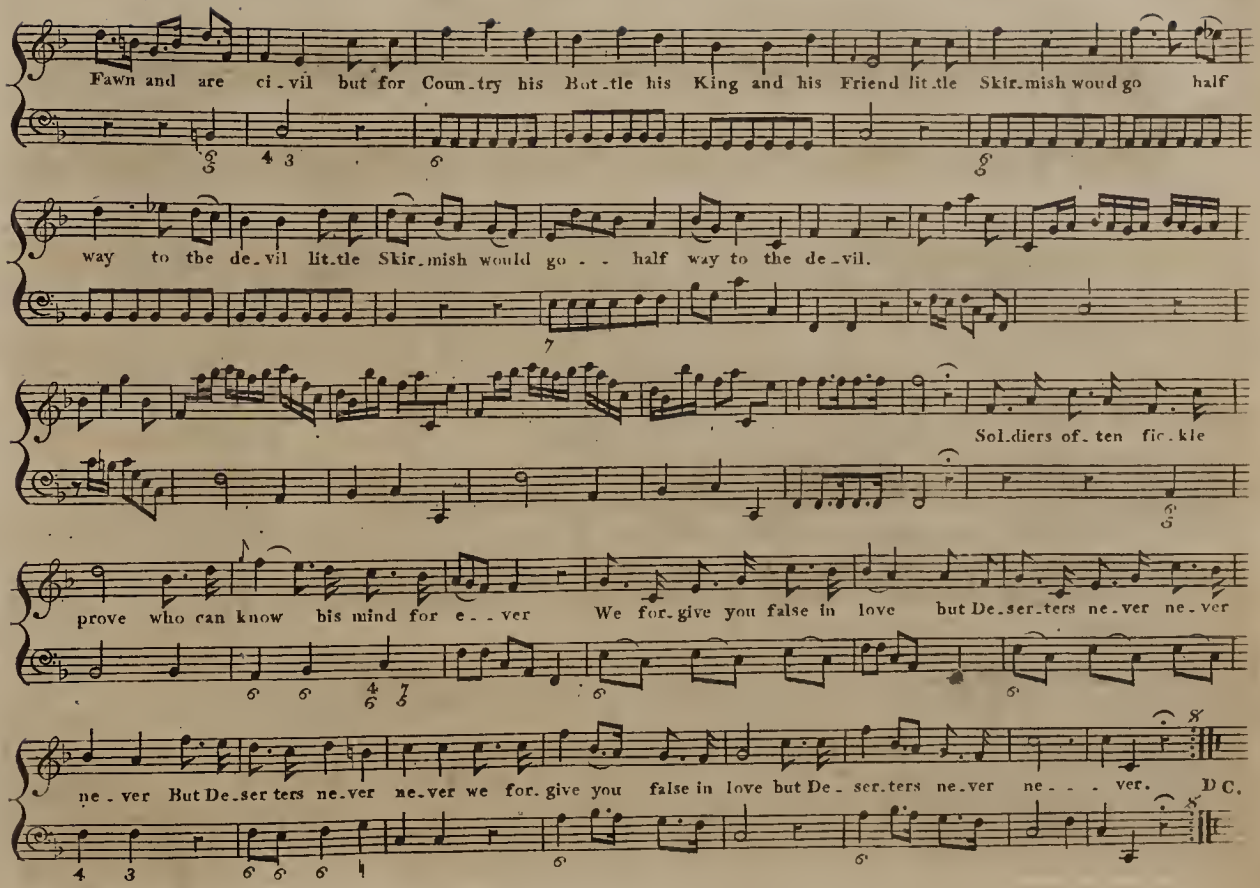

And like a wretch by tem.pests tost.
and like a wretch by tempests tost
my peace is gone e'en hope is lost I sink in sight of shore. my peace is gone e'en hope is lost I sink I
sink in sight of shore.
1st Soldier.
2d & 3d Soldiers.
Come Bro.ther. come we must be gone. we must be
4th Soldier. Col Bass.
Come Bro.ther come we must be gone. we must be
Henry
Yes yes I'll fly. to death lead on. Yes yes I'll fly to death lead
Gone.
Come Bro.ther come.
Come Bro.ther
Gone.
Come Brother come we must be gone
come brother come we must be


On.
And yet and yet O cru_el fate.
A minute ſtay a minute ſtay.
Gone.
He's dev'lish loath he's dev'lish loath. come Bro_ther come we must be
Gone.
F
P
He's dev'lish loath he's dev'lish loath come Bro_ther come we must be
A mi nute ſtay a mi_nute ſtay.
One in_ſtant e're I'm drag'd a_way.
gone we must be gone come_come then come he's dev'lish loath he's dev'lish loath.
you have con_
one we must be one come come then come he's dev'lish loath he's dev'lish loath.
you have con_
A Mi_nute ſtay one in_ſtant e're I'm drag'd a_way.
_ feſs'd 'tis now too late you have con_feſs'd 'tis now too late.
You have con_feſs'd 'tis now too
_ feſs'd 'tis now too late you have con_feſs'd 'tis now too late.
You have con_feſs'd 'tis now too

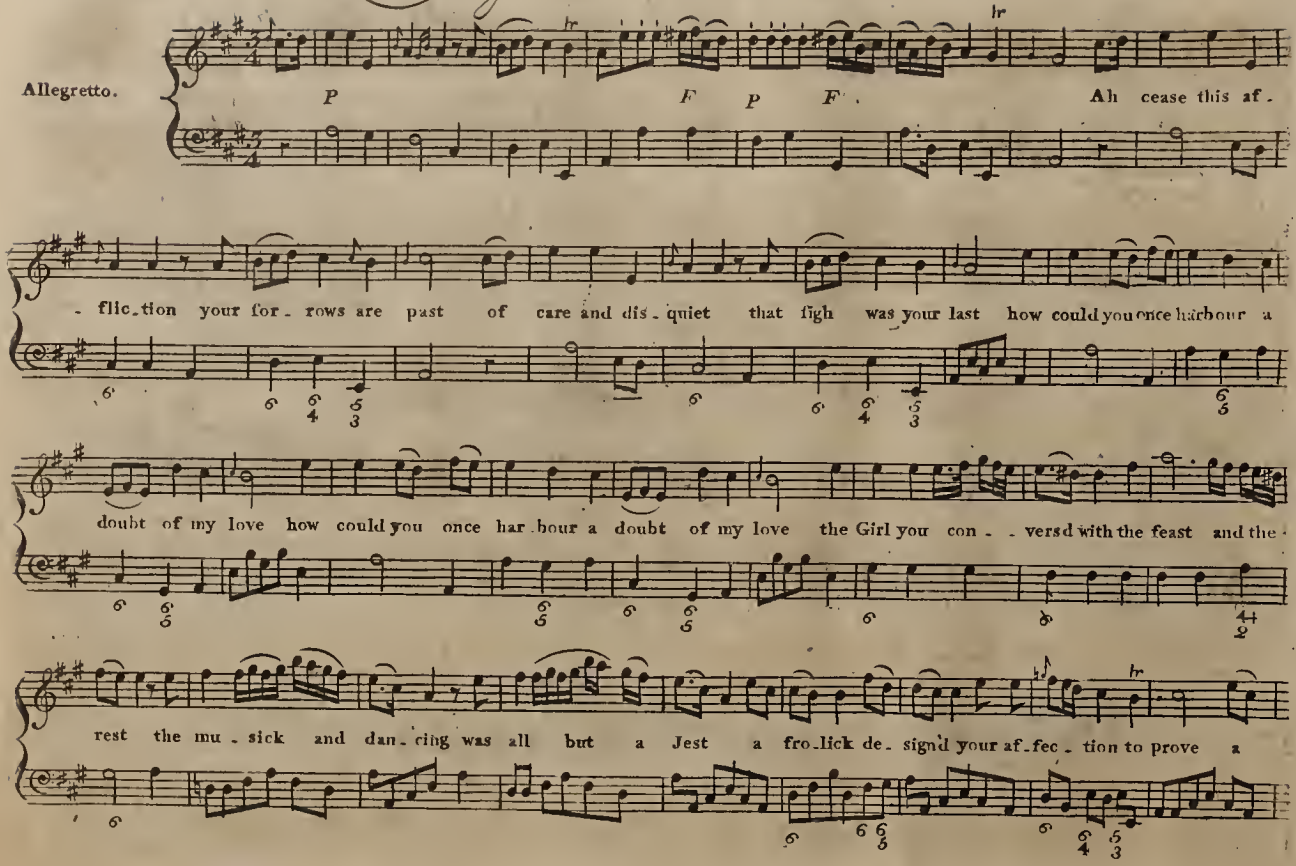

A mi nute ſtay. A mi.nute ſtay. one in.ſtant e're I'm drag'd a . . way a mi.nute
late. . 'tis now too late. 'tis now too late. 'tis now too late. 'tis now too late.
late. Peres 'tis now too late. 'tis now too late 'tis now too late 'tis now too late
ſtay. a mi.nute ſtay. One In . . ſtant e're I'm drag'd I'm drag'd A .
You have con feſs'd. 'tis now too late You have con . . feſs'd 'tis now 'tis now too
You have con.feſs'd. 6 4 2 6 'tis now too late You have con . . feſs'd 'tis now 'tis now too
. way I'm drag'd a . way I'm drag'd a . way.
late 'tis now too late 'tis now too late.
late 'tis now too late 'tis now too late.

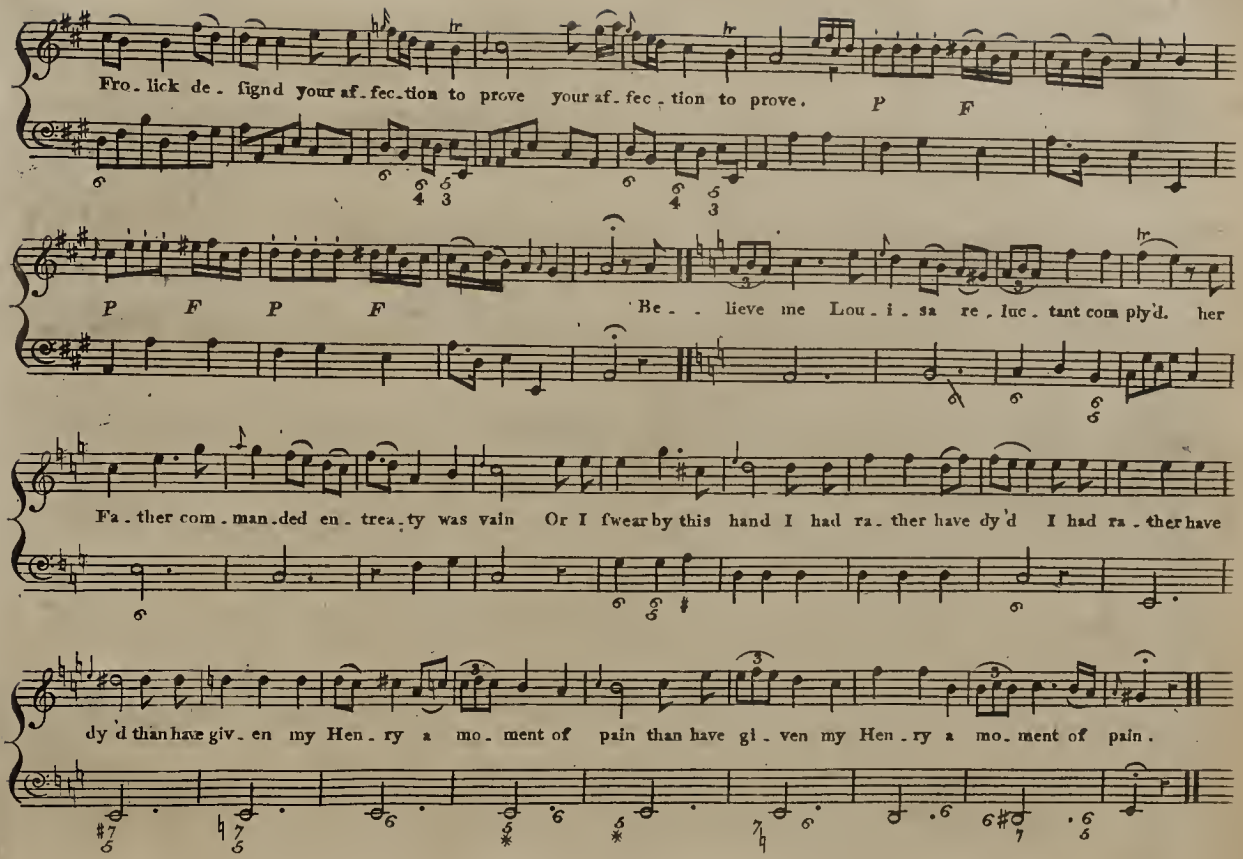
Sung by Mr Parsons.


Allegro non tanto.
Though to have a bout of drink_ing, when I hear the Glaf_ses clink_ing, there's
P
no_thing but I'll do or fay. there's no_thing but I'll do or fay. yet Skir_mish ne'er fhall run a_way. yet
Skir_mish ne'er shall run a_way. fhall run a___way
For here is his mot_to, and so there's an End, he's none of your flatt'rers that


Fawn and are ci-vil but for Coun-try his Bot-tle his King and his Friend lit-tle Skir-mish woud go half
way to the de-vil lit-tle Skir-mish would go - - half way to the de-vil.
Sol-diers of-ten fic-kle
prove who can know his mind for e - - ver We for-give you false in love but De-ser-ters ne-ver ne-ver
ne-ver But De-ser ters ne-ver ne-ver we for-give you false in love but De-ser-ters ne-ver ne - - - ver.
D C.

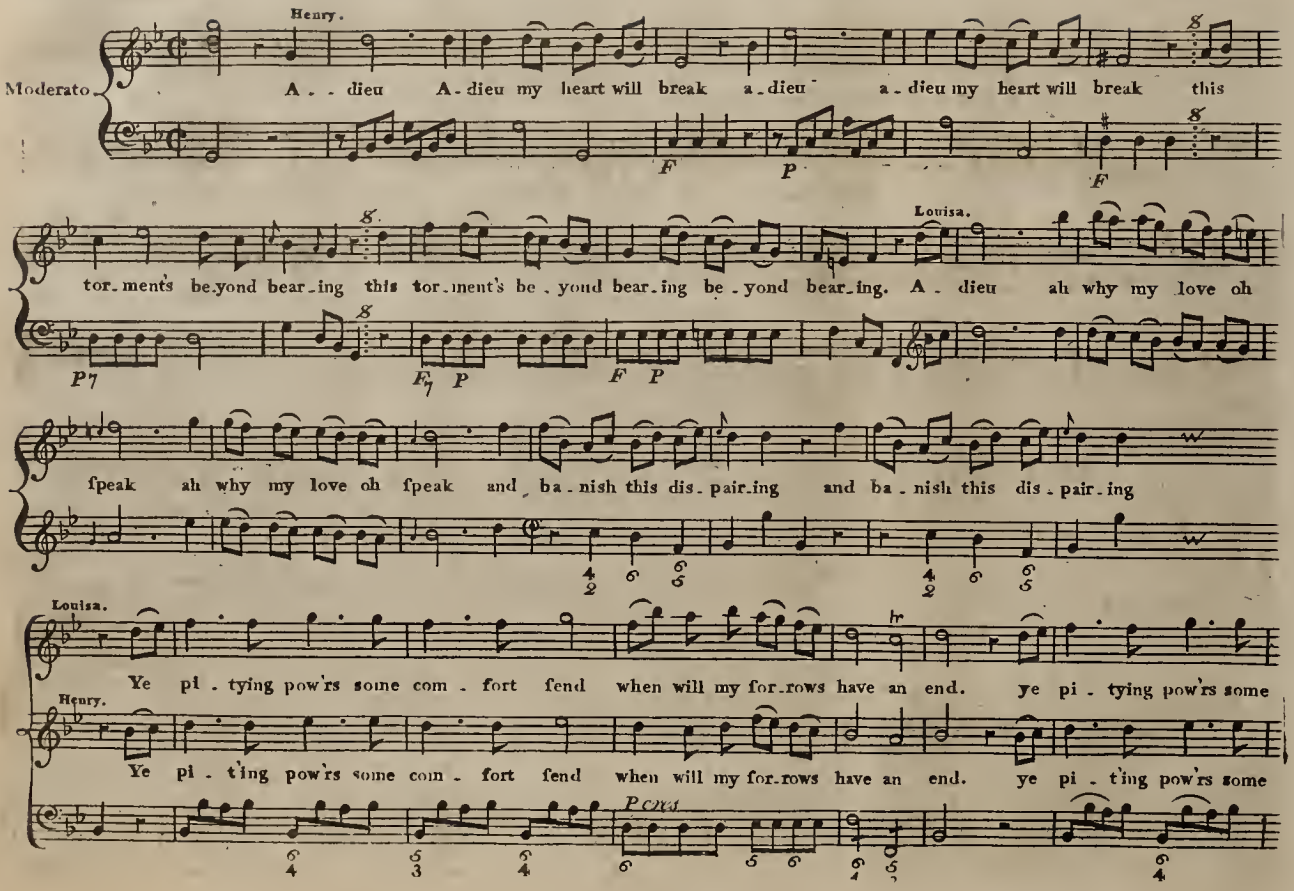
Sung by Mrs Smith.

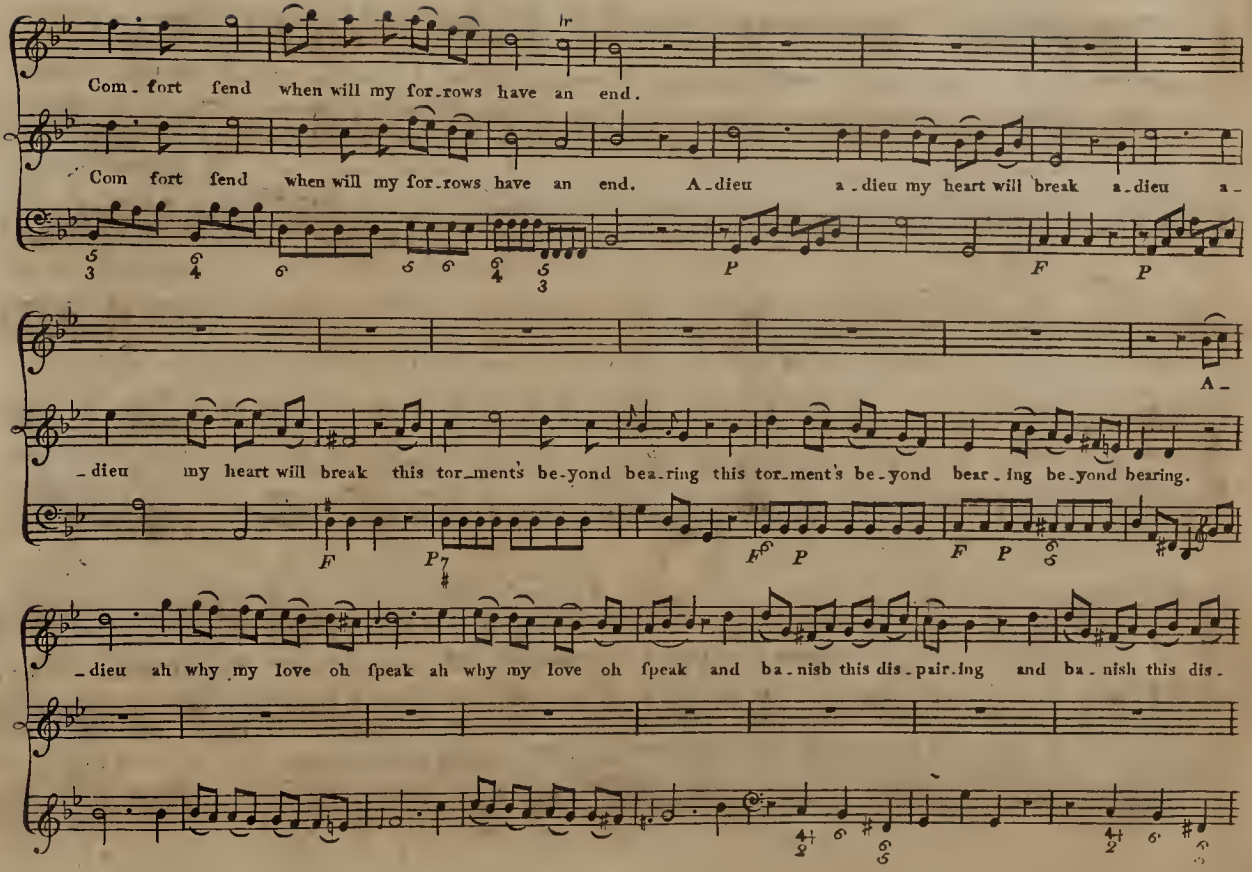

Allegretto.
P F P F
Ah cease this af-
-flic-tion your for-rows are past of care and dis-quiet that sigh was your last how could you once harbour a
doubt of my love how could you once har-bour a doubt of my love the Girl you con- -versd with the feast and the
rest the mu-sick and dan-cing was all but a Jest a fro-lick de-sign'd your af-fec-tion to prove a

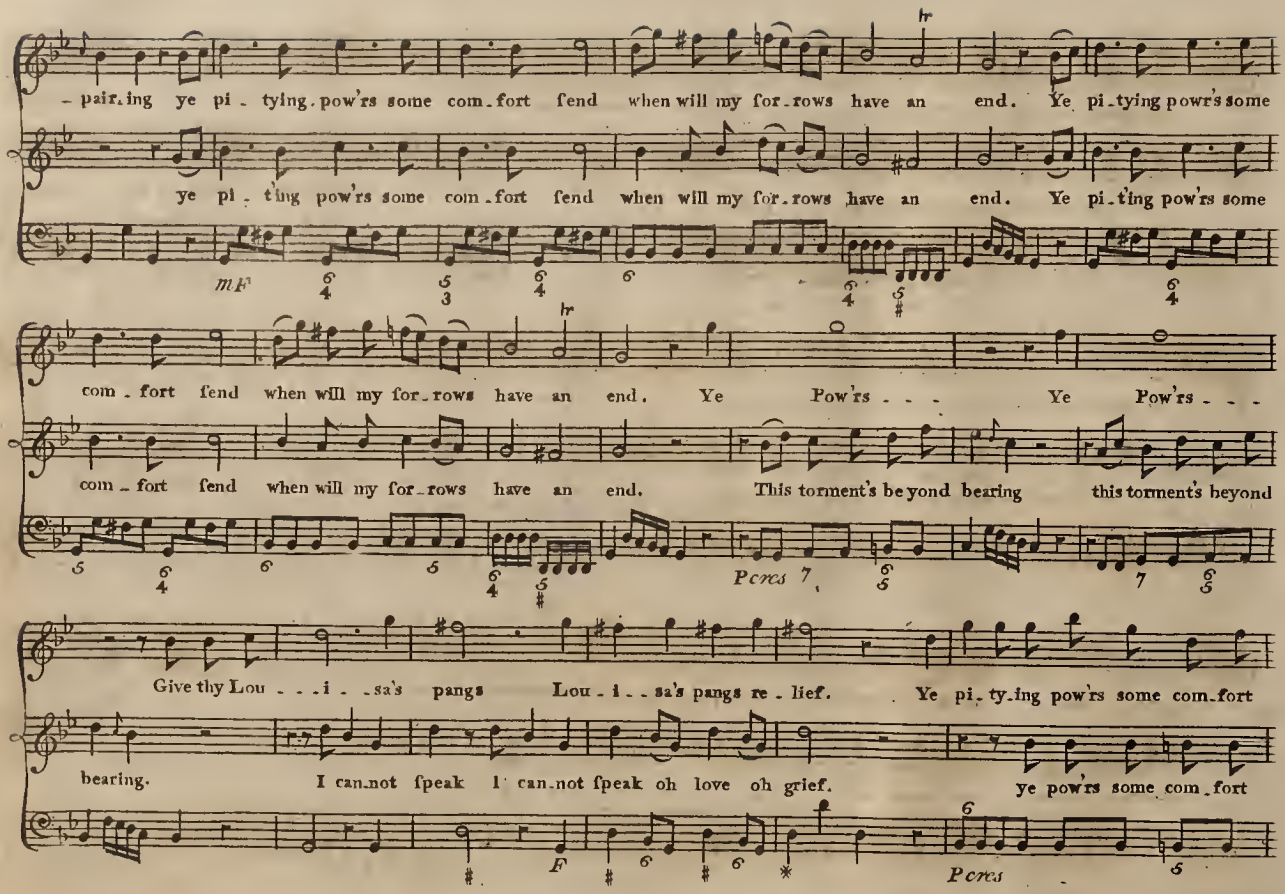

Fro. lick de. fignd your af. fec. tion to prove your af. fec. tion to prove.
P F
P F P F
Be. . lieve me Lou. i. sa re. luc. tant com ply'd. her
Fa. ther com. man. ded en. trea. ty was vain Or I fwear by this hand I had ra. ther have dy'd I had ra. ther have
dy'd than have giv. en my Hen. ry a mo. ment of pain than have gi. ven my Hen. ry a mo. ment of pain.

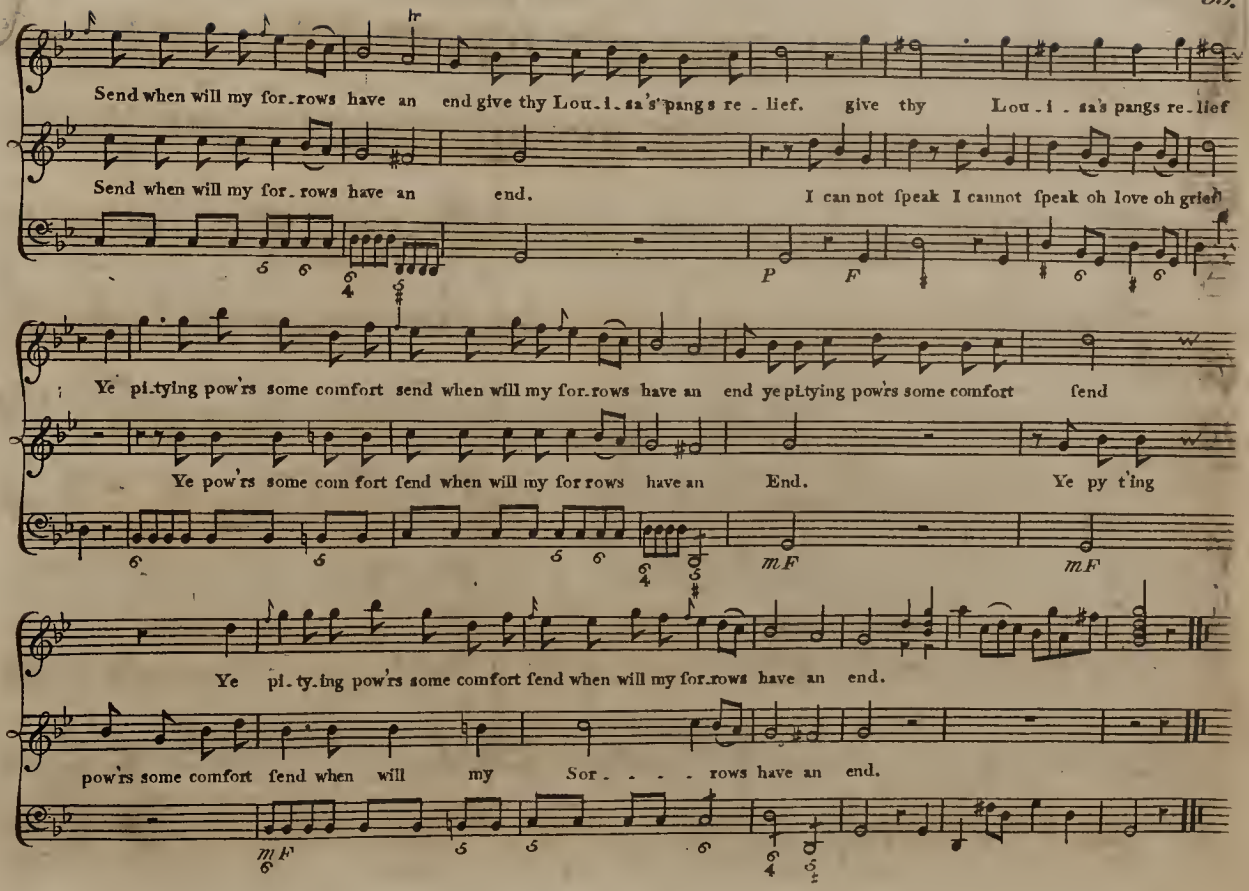
Duet. Mr. Vernon. & Mrs Smith.

Monsigny.

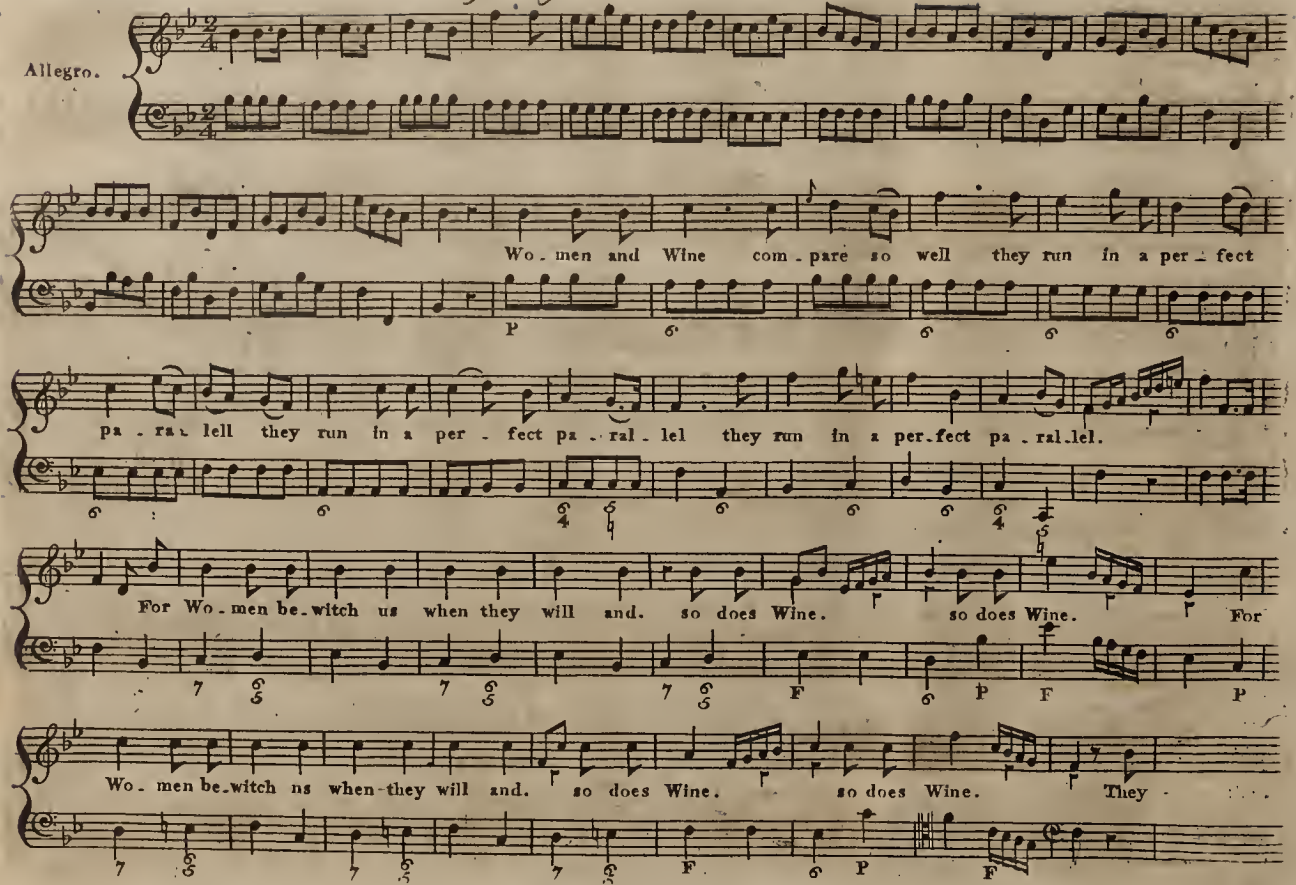

Henry.
Moderato
A - - dieu A-dieu my heart will break a-dieu a-dieu my heart will break this
F P F
Louisa.
tor-ments be-yond bear-ing this tor-ment's be-yond bear-ing be-yond bear-ing. A-dieu ah why my love oh
P7 F7 P F P
ſpeak ah why my love oh ſpeak and ba-nish this dis-pair-ing and ba-nish this dis-pair-ing
Louisa.
Ye pi-tying pow'rs some com-fort ſend when will my for-rows have an end. ye pi-tying pow'rs some
Henry.
Ye pi-t'ing pow'rs some com-fort ſend when will my for-rows have an end. ye pi-t'ing pow'rs some
P cres

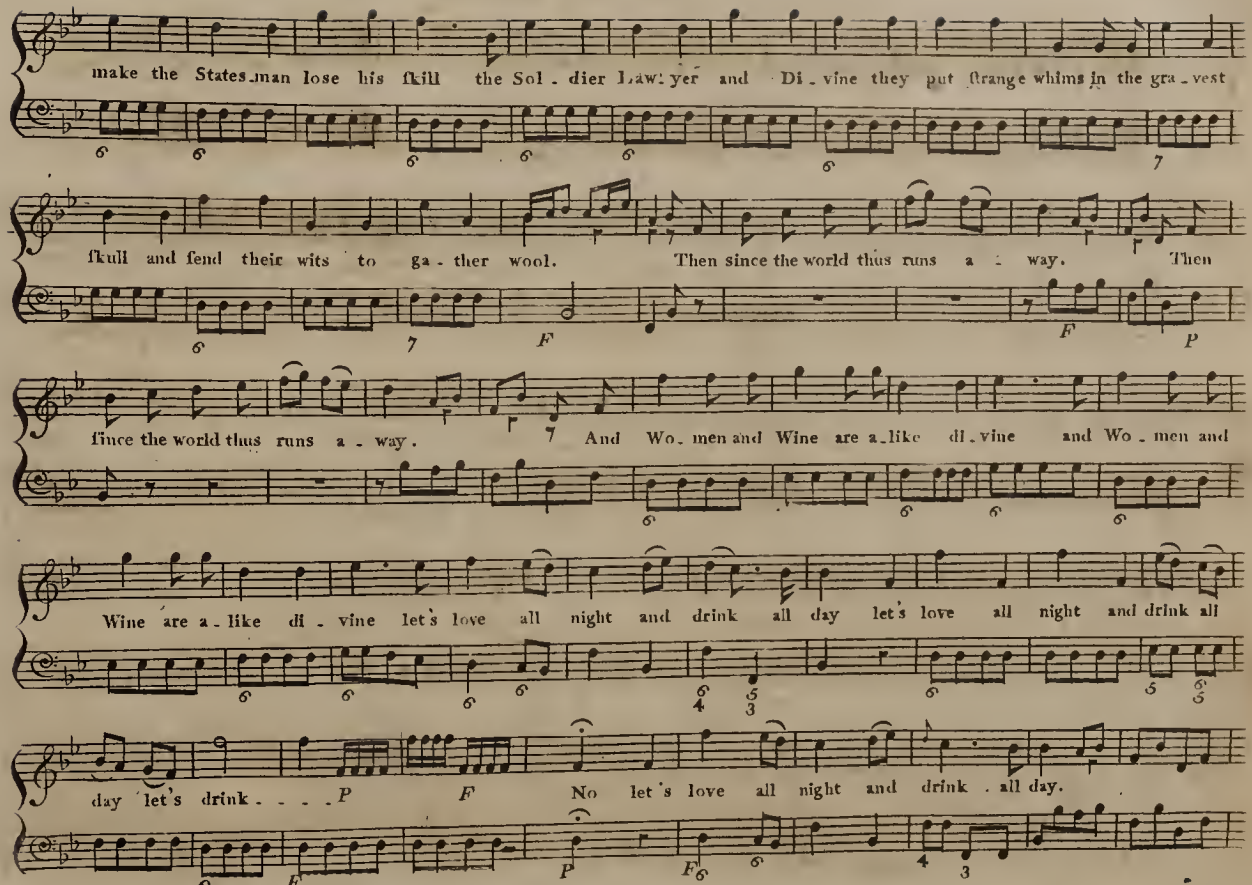

Com - fort ſend when will my for-rows have an end.
Com fort ſend when will my for-rows have an end. A-dieu a-dieu my heart will break a-dieu a-
P F P
A-
-dieu my heart will break this tor-ments be-yond bea-ring this tor-ment's be-yond bear-ing be-yond bearing.
F P F P F P
-dieu ah why my love oh ſpeak ah why my love oh ſpeak and ba-nisb this dis-pair-ing and ba-nish this dis-

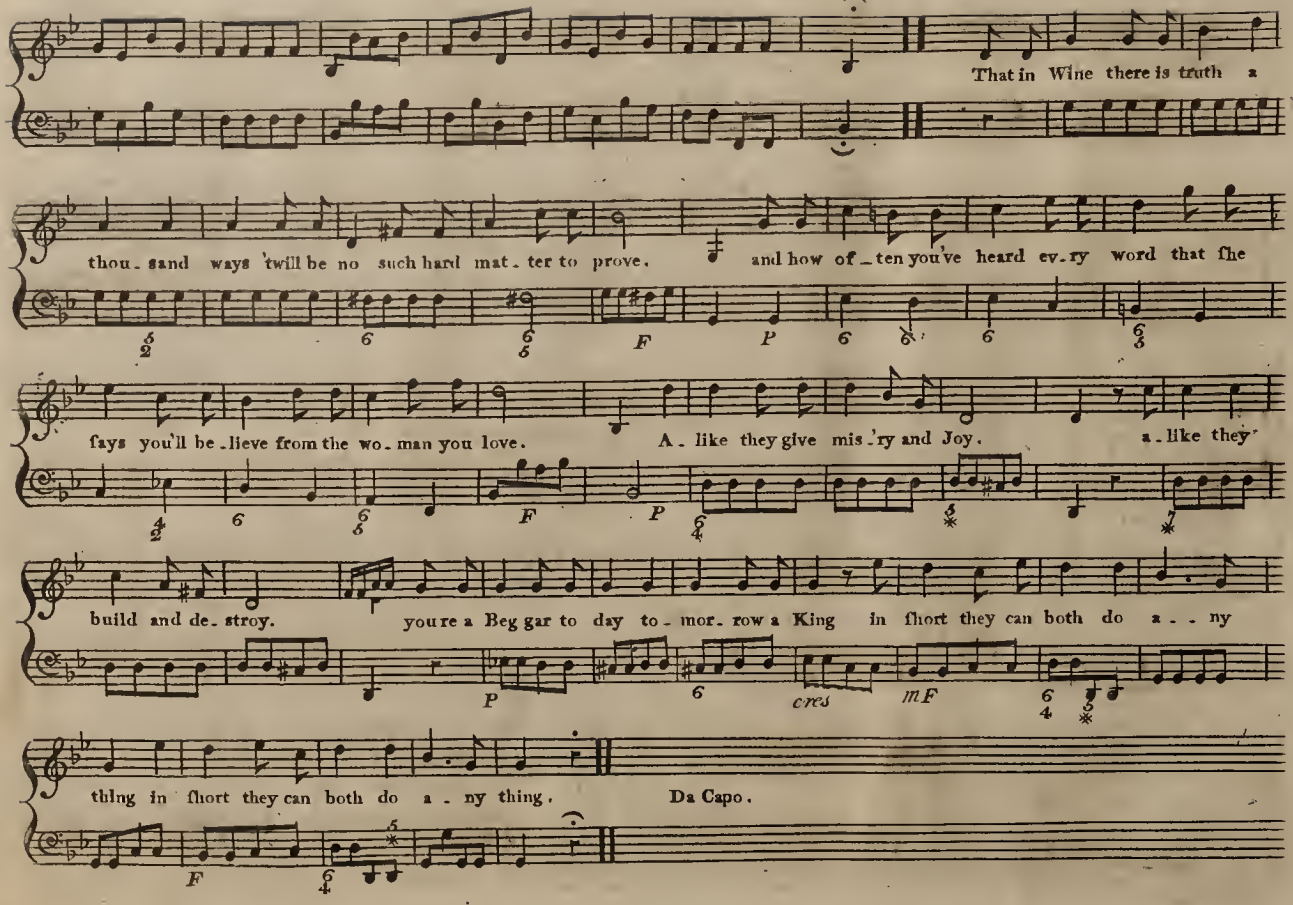

pair.ing ye pi . tying.pow'rs some com.fort fend when will my for.rows have an end. Ye pi.tying powr's some
ye pi . ting pow'rs some com.fort fend when will my for.rows have an end. Ye pi.ting pow'rs some
mF
com . fort fend when will my for.rows have an end. Ye Pow'rs . . . Ye Pow'rs . . .
com . fort fend when will my for.rows have an end. This torment's beyond bearing this torment's beyond
Peres
Give thy Lou . . . i . . sa's pangs Lou . i . . sa's pangs re . lief. Ye pi.ty.ing pow'rs some com.fort
bearing. I can.not fpeak I can.not fpeak oh love oh grief. ye pow'rs some com.fort
F
Peres


Send when will my for_rows have an end give thy Lou_i_sa's pangs re_lief. give thy Lou_i_sa's pangs re_lief
Send when will my for_rows have an end. I can not speak I cannot speak oh love oh grief
P F
Ye pi_tying pow'rs some comfort send when will my for_rows have an end ye pi_tying pow'rs some comfort send
Ye pow'rs some com fort send when will my for rows have an End. Ye py t'ing
mF mF
Ye pi_ty_ing pow'rs some comfort send when will my for_rows have an end.
pow'rs some comfort send when will my Sor_ _ _ _ rows have an end.
mF

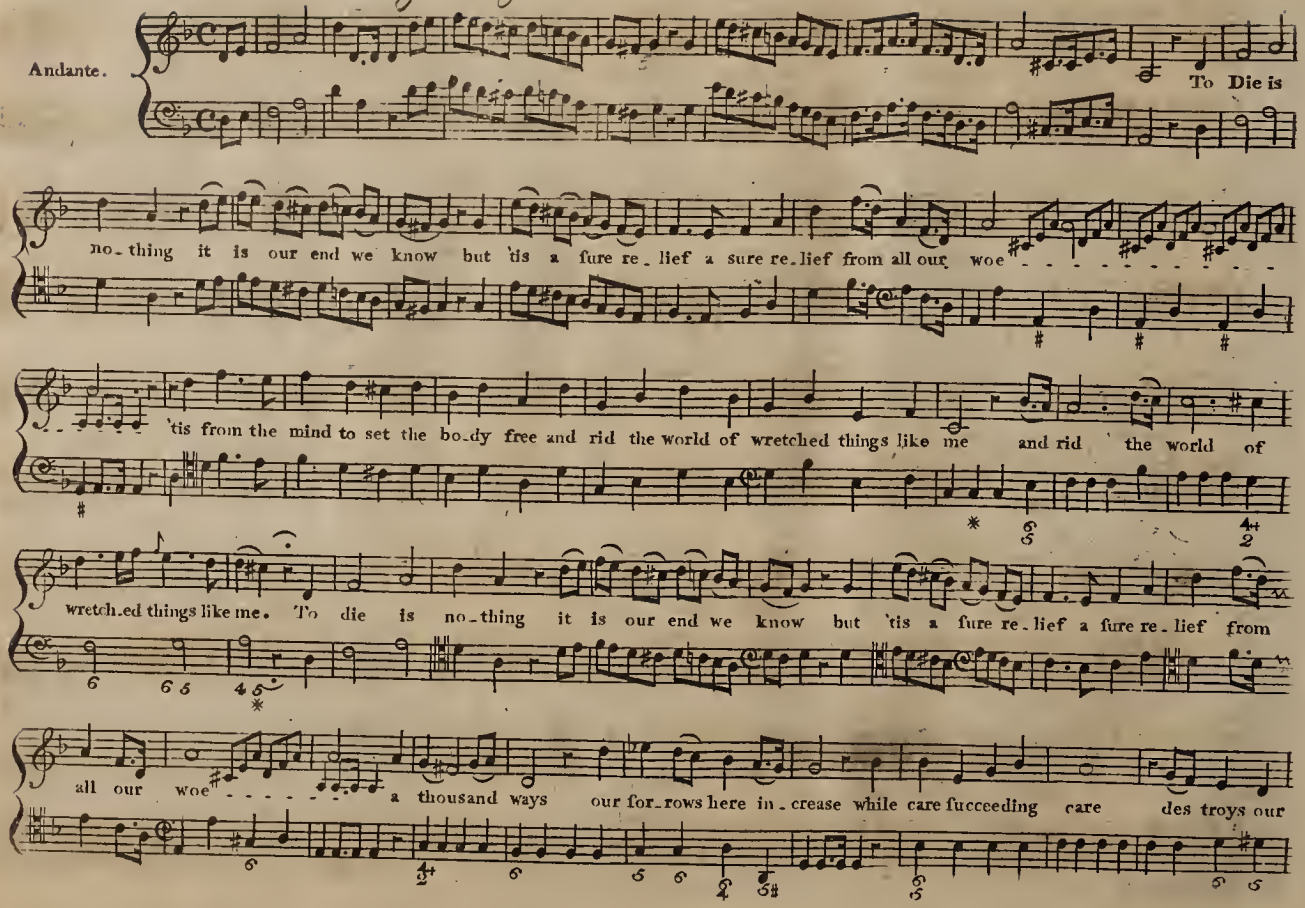
Sung by — Mr. Parsons.

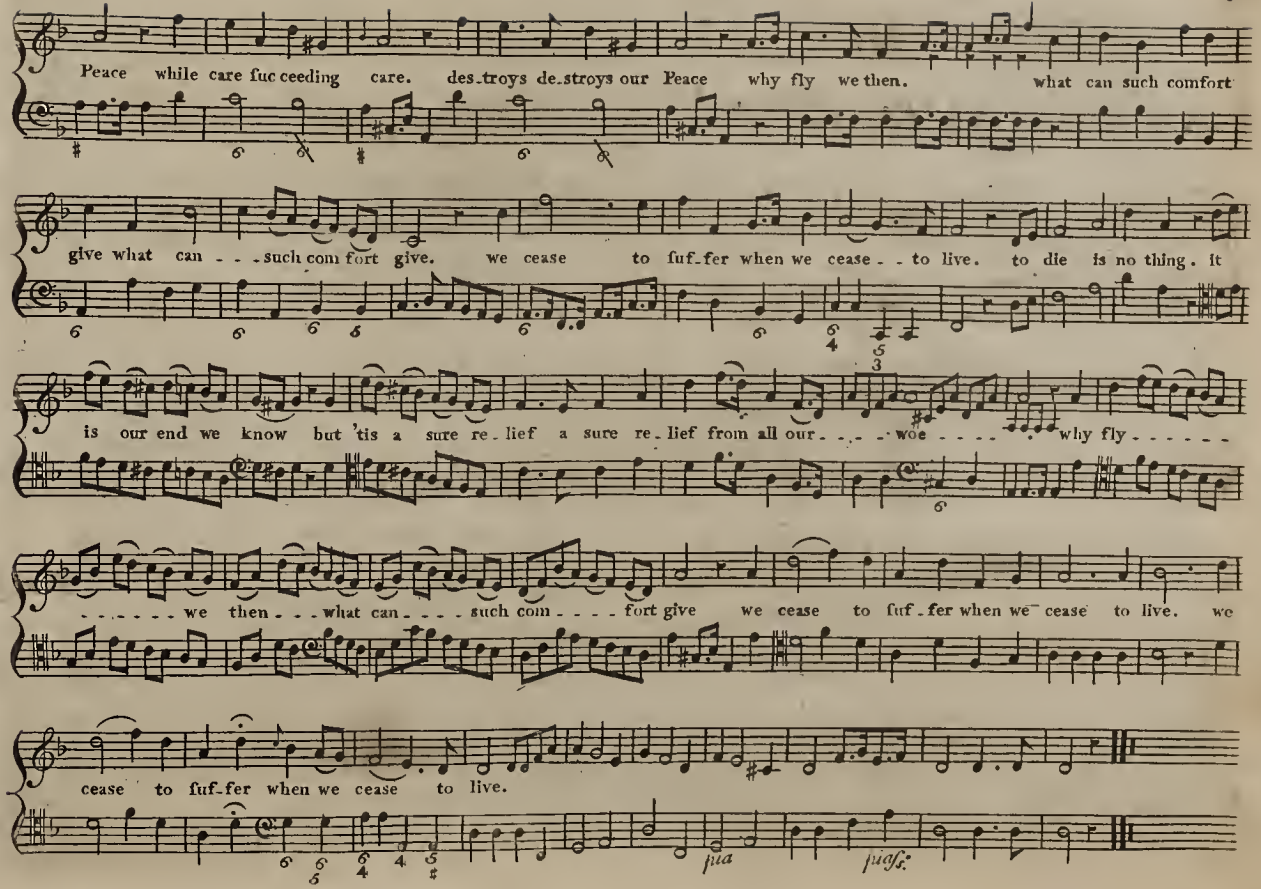

Allegro.
Wo - men and Wine com - pare so well they run in a per - fect
P
pa - ral - lell they run in a per - fect pa - ral - lel they run in a per - fect pa - ral - lel.
For Wo - men be - witch us when they will and. so does Wine. so does Wine. For
F P F P
Wo - men be - witch us when they will and. so does Wine. so does Wine. They -
F P F


make the States-man lose his ſkill the Sol - dier Law-yer and Di - vine they put ſtrange whims in the gra - vest
ſkull and ſend their wits to ga - ther wool. Then ſince the world thus runs a - way. Then
ſince the world thus runs a - way. And Wo - men and Wine are a-like di - vine and Wo - men and
Wine are a - like di - vine let's love all night and drink all day let's love all night and drink all
day let's drink - - - - P F No let's love all night and drink - all day.

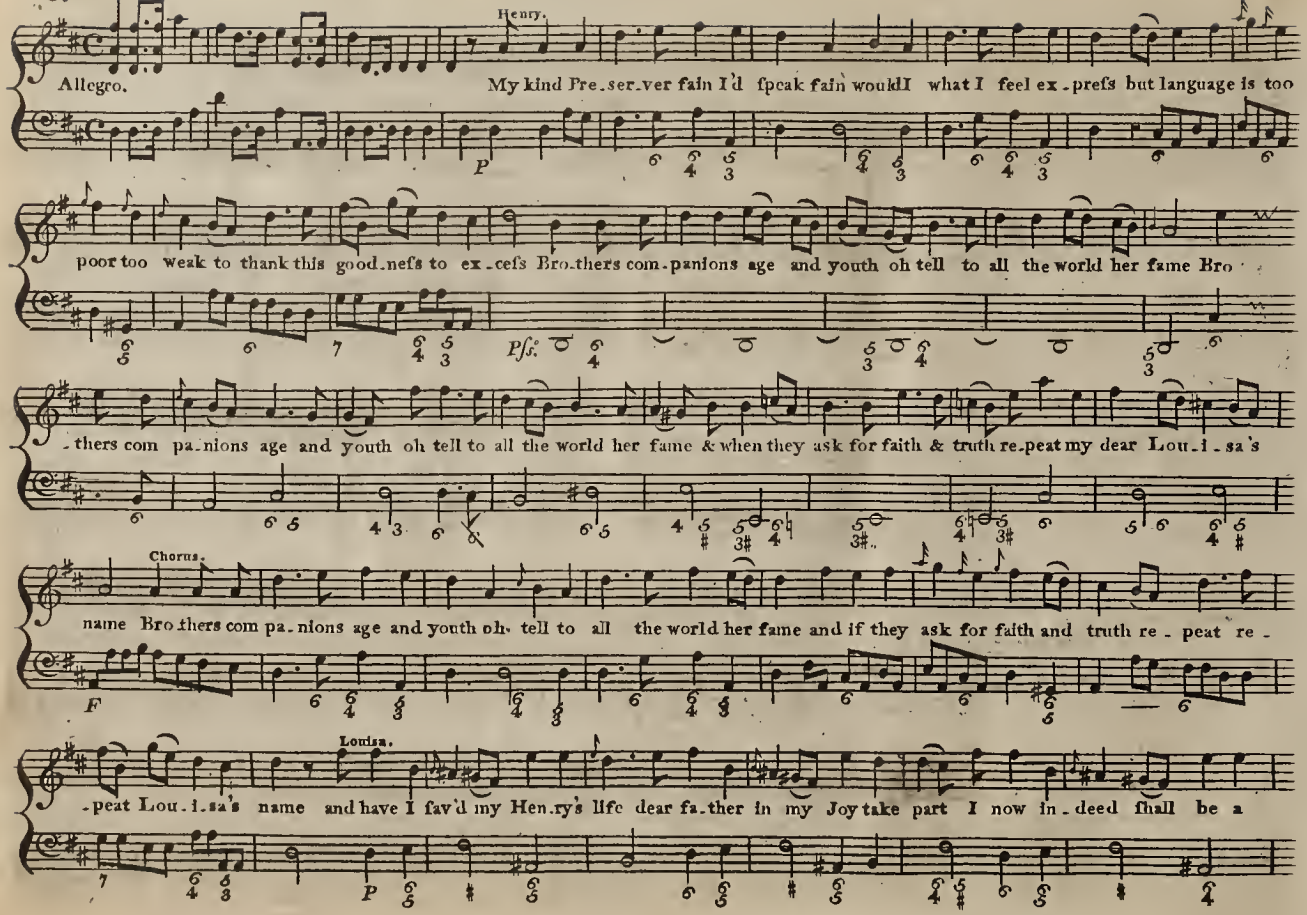

That in Wine there is truth a
thou_sand ways 'twill be no such hard mat_ter to prove.
and how of_ten you've heard ev_ry word that she
F
P
fays you'll be_lieve from the wo_man you love.
A_like they give mis_'ry and Joy.
a_like they
F
P
build and de_stroy.
you're a Beg gar to day to_mor_row a King in fhort they can both do a_ _ ny
P
cres
mF
thing in fhort they can both do a_ny thing.
Da Capo.
F

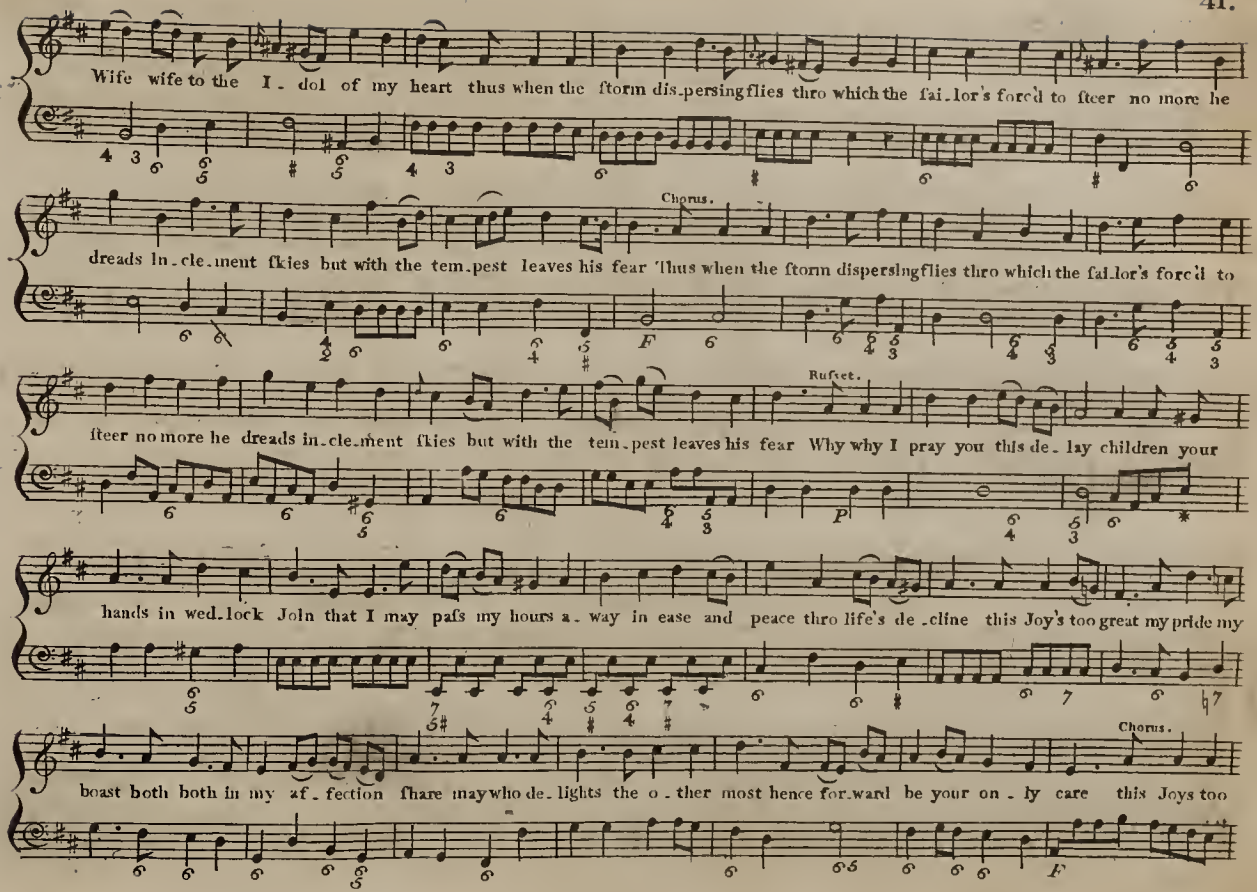
Sung by ——— Mr. Vernon.

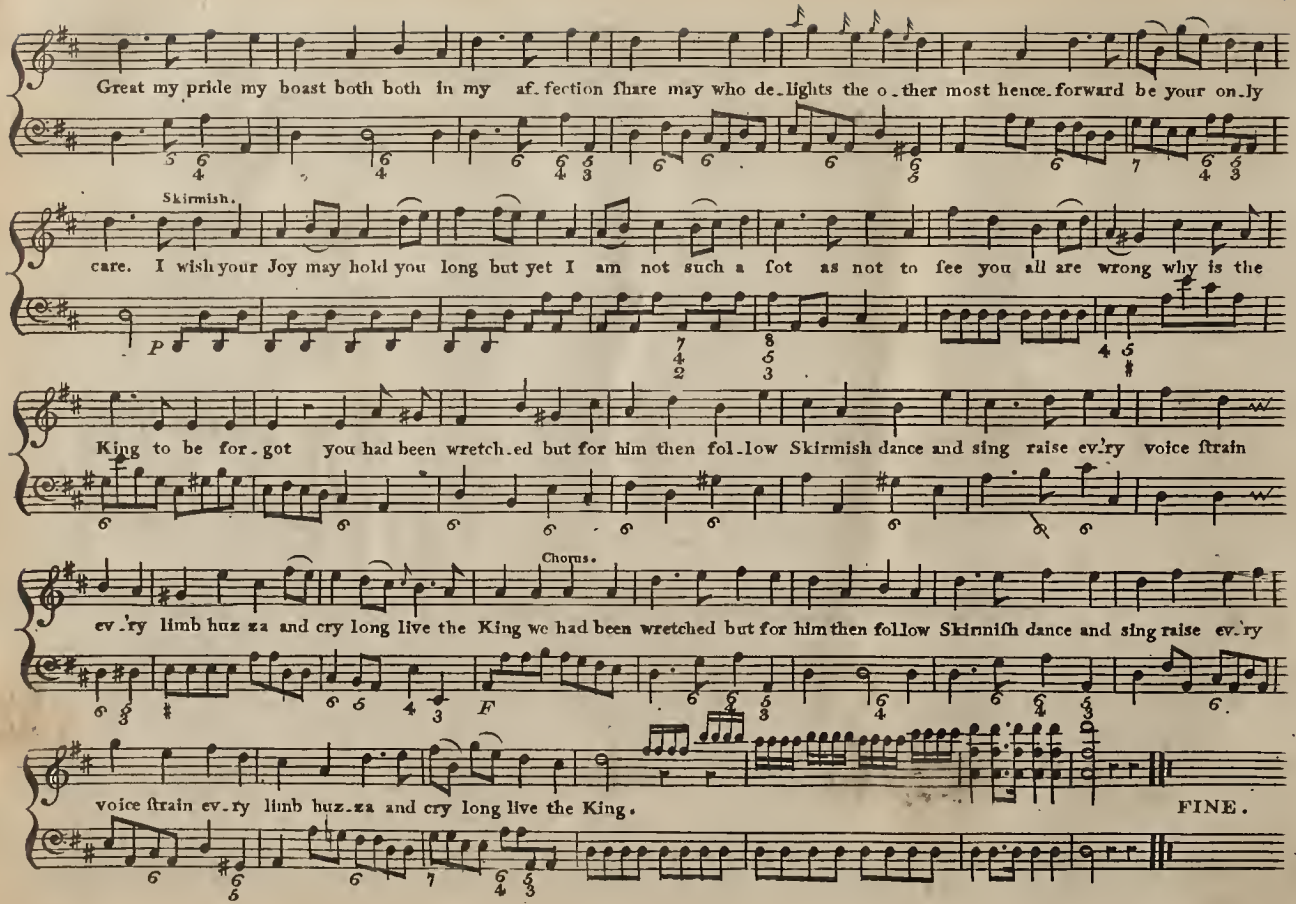

Andante.
To Die is
no_thing it is our end we know but 'tis a fure re_lief a sure re_lief from all our woe
'tis from the mind to set the bo_dy free and rid the world of wretched things like me and rid the world of
wretch_ed things like me. To die is no_thing it is our end we know but 'tis a fure re_lief a fure re_lief from
all our woe a thousand ways our for_rows here in_crease while care fucceeding care des troys our


Peace while care succeeding care. destroys destroys our Peace why fly we then. what can such comfort
give what can such comfort give. we cease to suffer when we cease to live. to die is no thing. it
is our end we know but 'tis a sure relief a sure relief from all our woe why fly
we then what can such comfort give we cease to suffer when we cease to live. we
cease to suffer when we cease to live.
pia
piass.

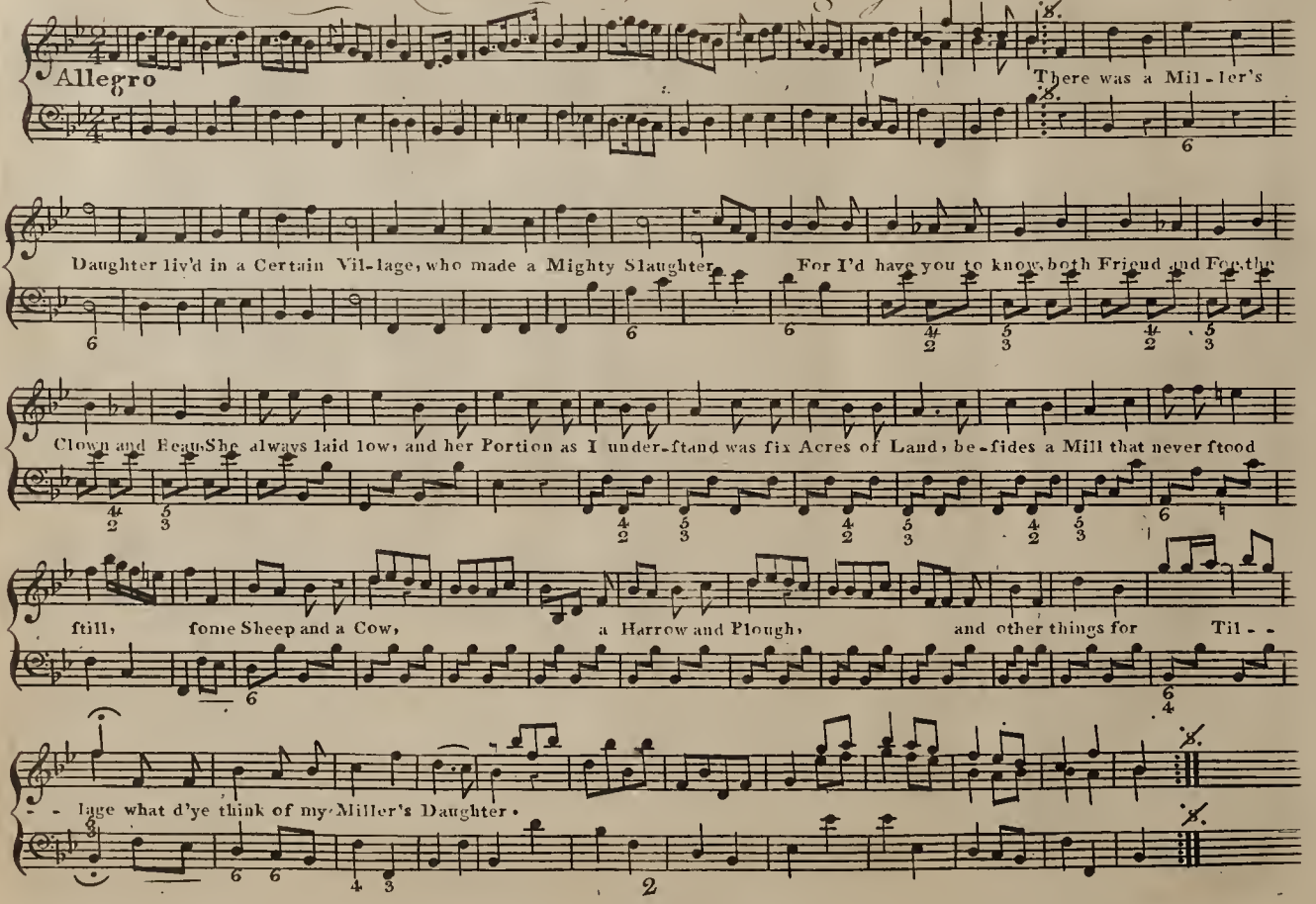
Finale.


Henry.
Allegro.
My kind Pre_ser_ver fain I'd fpeak fain wouldI what I feel ex_prefs but language is too
P
poor too weak to thank this good_nefs to ex_cefs Bro_thers com_panions age and youth oh tell to all the world her fame Bro
Pfz.
_thers com pa_nions age and youth oh tell to all the world her fame & when they ask for faith & truth re_peat my dear Lou_i_sa's
Chorus.
name Bro_thers com pa_nions age and youth oh tell to all the world her fame and if they ask for faith and truth re_peat re_
F
Louisa.
_peat Lou_i_sa's name and have I fav'd my Hen_ry's life dear fa_ther in my Joy take part I now in_deed fhall be a
P


Wife wife to the I - dol of my heart thus when the ſtorm diſ-perſing flies thro which the ſai-lor's forc'd to ſteer no more he
Chorus.
dreads in-cle-ment ſkies but with the tem-peſt leaves his fear Thus when the ſtorm diſperſing flies thro which the ſai-lor's forc'd to
F
Ruſset.
ſteer no more he dreads in-cle-ment ſkies but with the tem-peſt leaves his fear Why why I pray you this de-lay children your
P
hands in wed-lock Join that I may paſs my hours a-way in ease and peace thro life's de-cline this Joy's too great my pride my
Chorus.
boast both both in my af-fection ſhare may who de-lights the o-ther most hence for-ward be your on-ly care this Joys too
F


Great my pride my boast both both in my af_fection ſhare may who de_lights the o_ther most hence_forward be your on_ly
Skirmish.
care. I wish your Joy may hold you long but yet I am not such a ſot as not to ſee you all are wrong why is the
King to be for_got you had been wretch_ed but for him then fol_low Skirmish dance and ſing raise ev'ry voice ſtrain
Chorus.
ev_'ry limb huz za and cry long live the King we had been wretched but for him then follow Skirmiſh dance and ſing raise ev_'ry
F
voice ſtrain ev_ry limb huz_za and cry long live the King.
FINE.

The (MILLERS DAUGHTER) Sung by Mr. Dibdin


Allegro
There was a Mil-ler's
Daughter liv'd in a Certain Vil-lage, who made a Mighty Slaughter.
For I'd have you to know, both Friend and Foe, tho'
Clown and Beau, She always laid low, and her Portion as I under-ſtand was ſix Acres of Land, be-ſides a Mill that never ſtood
ſtill, ſome Sheep and a Cow, a Harrow and Plough, and other things for Til--
-- lage what d'ye think of my Miller's Daughter.

II. Verse.

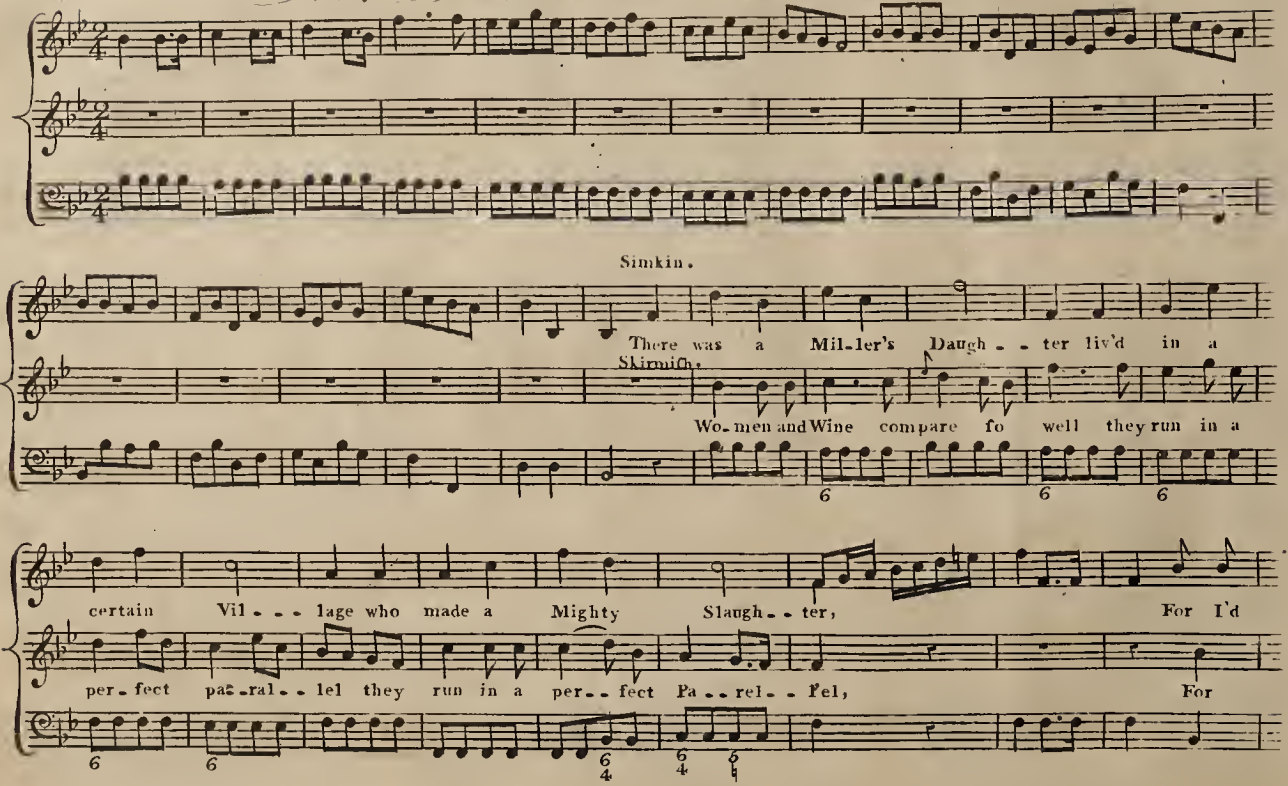
This pretty miller's daughter
Was a damsel of ſuch fame, ſir;
That knights and ſquires ſought her.
But they ſoon were told,
That ſome were too bold,
And ſome too cold,
And ſome too old.
And ſhe gave them to underſtand,
That tho' they were grand,
She was not to be ſold,
For ſays, Betty, ſays ſhe;
My virtue to me,
Is dearer than gold,
So you may go from whence you came ſir:
What d'ye think of my miller's daughter?

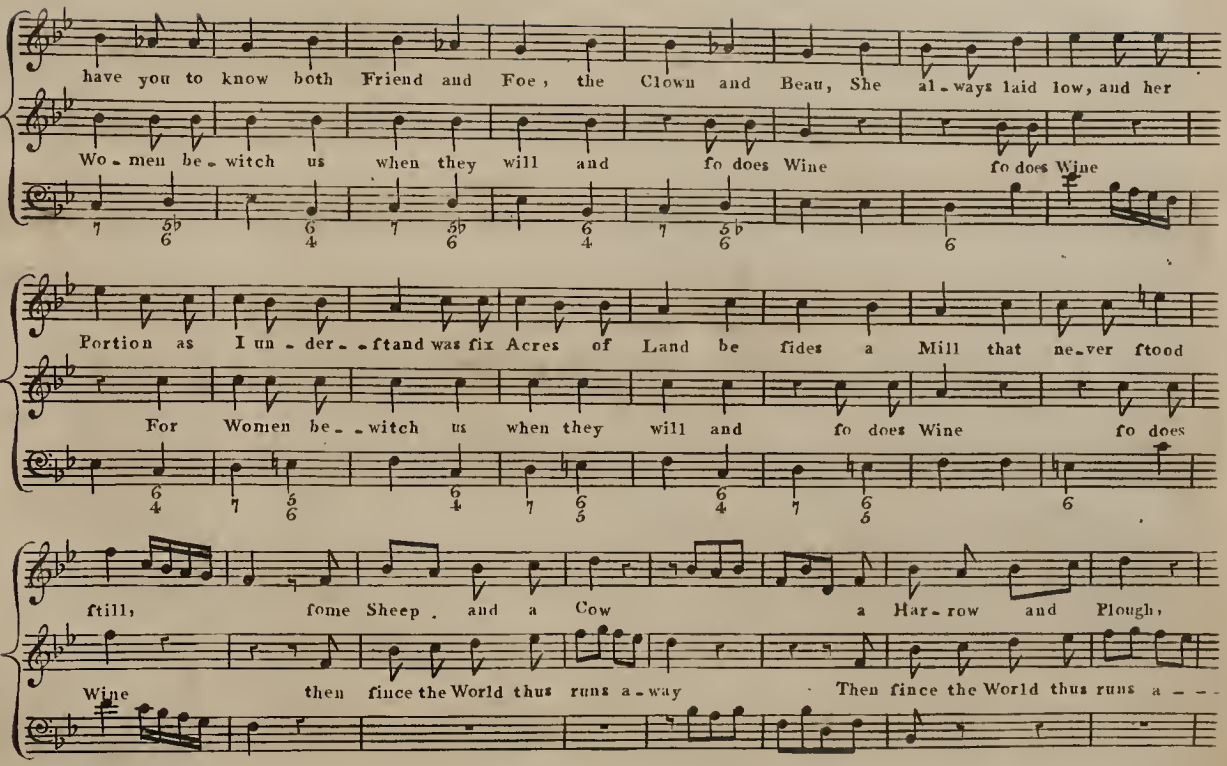
III.

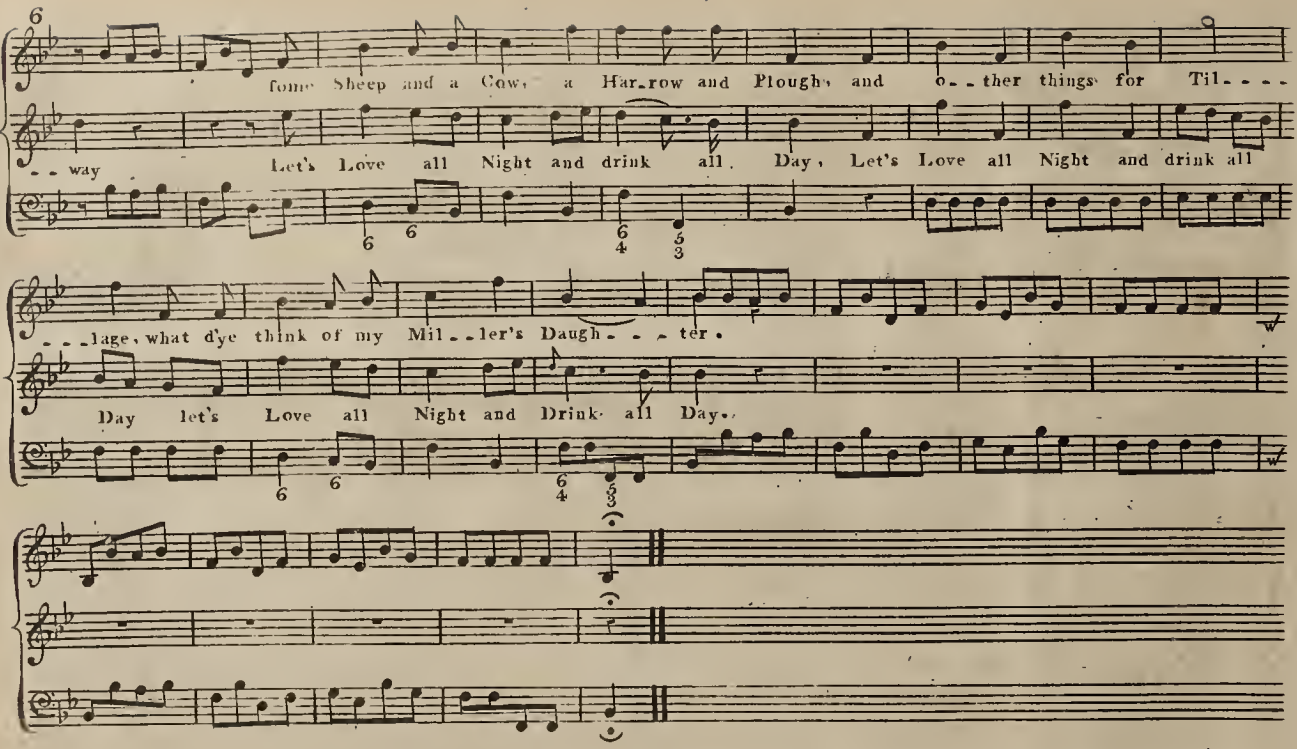
But when this Miller's daughter,
Saw, Ned, the morris dancer,
His perſon quickly caught her;
For who ſo clean
Upon the green,
As Ned was ſeen,
For her his queen:
Then blythe and merry as a king,
His bells he'd ring,
And dance and ſing,
Like any thing.
Says he my life,
Will be my wife?
Ablush, and yes, was Betty's anſwer.
What d'ye think of my miller's daughter?

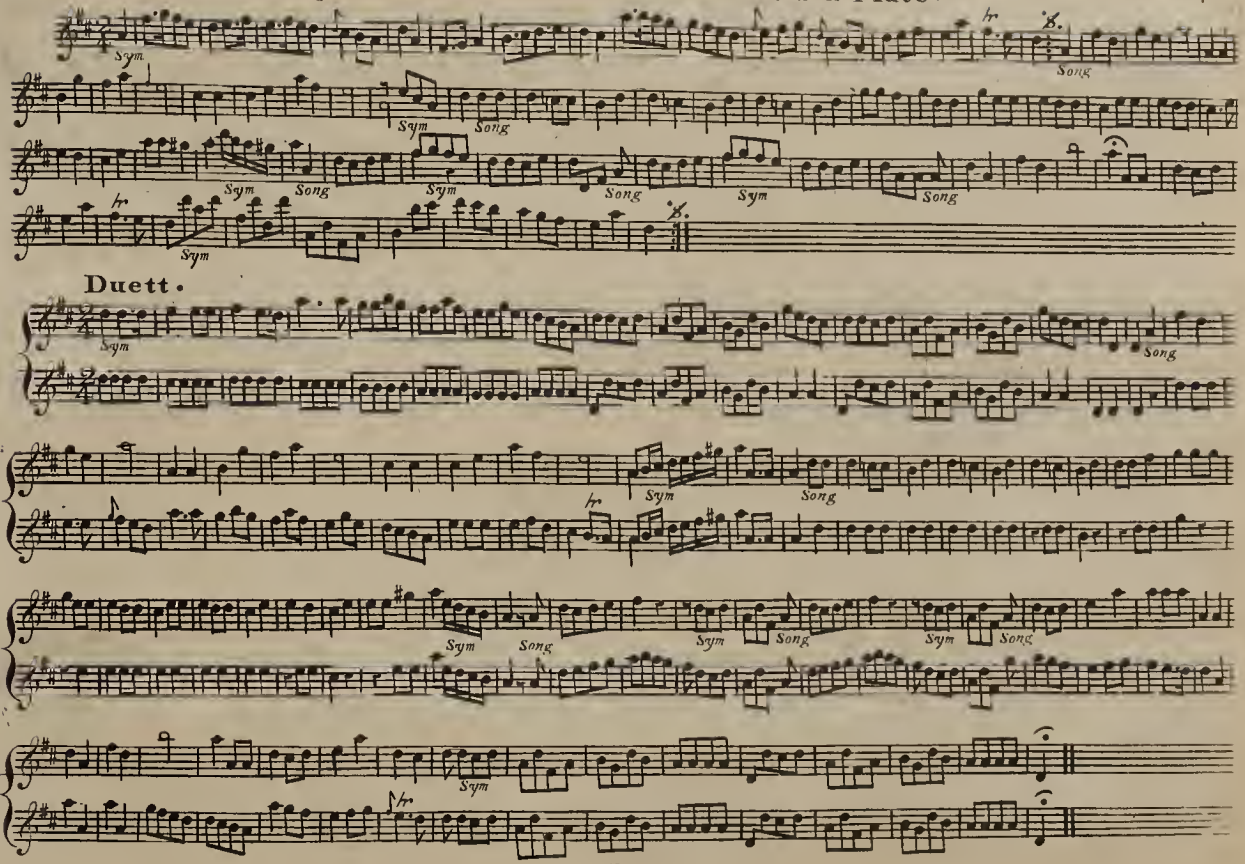
(D)(U)(E)(T)

Mr. Parsons and Mr. Dibdin


Simkin.
There was a Mil-ler's Daugh - - ter liv'd in a
Skirmish.
Wo-men and Wine compare fo well they run in a
certain Vil - - - lage who made a Mighty Slaugh - - ter, For I'd
per-fect pa-ral - - lel they run in a per - - fect Pa - - rel - - lel, For


have you to know both Friend and Foe, the Clown and Beau, She al-ways laid low, and her
Wo-men be-witch us when they will and ſo does Wine ſo does Wine
Portion as I un-der--ſtand was ſix Acres of Land be ſides a Mill that ne-ver ſtood
For Women be--witch us when they will and ſo does Wine ſo does
ſtill, ſome Sheep and a Cow a Har-row and Plough,
Wine then ſince the World thus runs a-way Then ſince the World thus runs a---


6
some Sheep and a Cow, a Har-row and Plough, and o--ther things for Til----
--way Let's Love all Night and drink all Day, Let's Love all Night and drink all
---lage, what d'ye think of my Mil--ler's Daugh---ter.
Day let's Love all Night and Drink all Day.


Sym
Song
Duett.